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NOTES.

Nothing could have been finer than the way in which the nation took the news from Ladysmith of the capture of two battalions and a battery. The cause of the capitulation was not known at first, and nothing was apparent from the first telegram except that a disaster, possibly humiliating, and possibly dangerous, had befallen our arms, and that the general in command had taken all the blame upon himself. Yet nobody lost his head, and even on the Stock Exchange, where sentiment is not expected to make prices, the value of securities fell very little. Happily it turned out on fuller information that there was nothing disgraceful about the surrender, for the bravest of troops cannot fight without ammunition, and that the loss of material and prisoners did not seriously affect the security of Ladysmith, to use Sir George White's words.

It is a rather curious effect of this disaster that it actually turned Continental opinion that was previously hostile in our favour. In the first place it has convinced those who judged our conduct the most harshly that we did not wish to go to war, and that we did not believe that war would be necessary. Foreigners see now that we were actually unprepared for war, and that we have paid heavily in human life for our belief in peace. Secondly, the calm fortitude with which the public bore the reverses has impressed Europe with the idea that we are perfectly conscious of our strength and our practically unlimited resources. The French in particular are enthusiastic about Sir George White's simple avowal of responsibility, though to ourselves, who are familiar with the character of an English gentleman, it seems natural enough. On the evening when the news came a well-known nobleman rose from his stall in the Palace Theatre and called for "Three cheers for Sir George White," which were given with generous and unhesitating warmth.

The war has called out a great deal of latent patriotism amongst all classes, but it has also revealed some very ugly instances of unpatriotic blackguardism. There is a man walking about the City to-day, and well known in West Australian circles, who boasts that just before the ultimatum was delivered, he shipped a cargo of Maxims and ammunition to the Transvaal Government. And what about the English firm that supplied the damp hay to the transport that was to take the Royals? Had Mr. R. P. Houston, M.P., the chairman of the company to whom the transport belonged, not been on board, and had the courage on his own responsibility to order the cargo to be taken out, that damp hay

would have gone into the hold, and almost certainly caused a fire. The forage was in any case unfit for consumption: yet it had been inspected and passed by some War Office inspector! The strike of the carpenters on the same ship, when they were getting £7 and £8 a week, which considerably delayed the departure of the Royals, is the only instance of unpatriotism amongst the working classes that has come to light. All honour to Mr. Houston.

It is some relief to our anxiety over South African affairs to know that the army corps will begin to arrive at Cape Town on 8 November, and that on the following days a continuous succession of troops may also be expected. What will be done towards an immediate relief of the situation in Natal remains to be seen; but it is said that General Hildyard's brigade is to be moved on there. One battalion which sailed at the same time as the latter for duty on the lines of communication may be of exceptional utility. It is the 2nd Northamptonshire, which is the best shooting regiment in the army, and—on account of Laing's Nek and Majuba—it cherishes very strong feelings on the subject of Boer warfare.

Major-General Yule, whose name has been so prominently before the public in connexion with his brilliant march from Dundee to Ladysmith, was, until a few years ago, hardly the kind of man to achieve great notoriety. Though he has proved himself a commander of no ordinary capacity, he is not one who devoted very much time to a scientific study of his profession. Neither the staff college nor the staff had hitherto known him. But he is one of that fine type of English sportsmen whose qualities and self-reliance a ticklish situation brings out. All his service has been done in the Devonshire Regiment which—then the 11th Foot—he joined in 1865, and in which he served during the Afghan war. In command of the irregular Irrawaddy column he came to the fore in the Burmese war, and he earned golden opinions for himself in the recent Tirah Expedition.

Whether or not there be so much as a grain of truth in the suggestion that the reconnaissance in force on Monday was saved by the Naval Brigade, there can be no question as to the splendid work done by the sailors who arrived opportunely from Durban. We are not at all surprised to learn that the excellent troops under Sir George White were loud in their admiration of Jack's gun practice. The men from the fleet on the Cape station will prove a formidable and invaluable auxiliary in the present campaign. Rear-

Admiral Harris moreover may be trusted to miss no opportunity which offers for rendering assistance to Sir Redvers Buller. He is one of the best organisers, and one of the most experienced and efficient gunnery men in the Navy. He is universally liked throughout the service although—or is it because?—he is the strictest of disciplinarians. His determination of character is hardly surpassed by Sir Redvers Buller; and that is saying a good deal.

When Sir Charles Warren's 1884 expedition was advancing up country, the cavalry of his force caused the inhabitants of Vryburg much amusement. That town was then and, as recent events have shown, is still inhabited mainly by Boers. Needless to say the latter had never before seen regular cavalry. As the Inniskillen Dragoons marched through the district, they were jeered at by the passers-by because of their sabres. The latter could not conceive why they were carried, and could only suppose that their main use was to cut away branches and brushwood. But for military purposes, they scouted the very idea. By now they have at least learnt why cavalry carry sabres.

"An occasion unique in the history of the world:" "a turning point in the history of the British Empire." In such pregnant phrases Sir Wilfrid Laurier in Canada and Lord Brassey in Australia have clinched the significance of colonial loyalty at the present juncture. That Canada and Australasia should be so eager to assist the Mother-country in the third great colony of the Empire is at once more than compensation for Continental criticism and a sufficient answer to croakers at home who describe the coercion of the Transvaal as tyrannical and retrograde. Neither the colonies of Greece and Rome, nor the Dutch, Spanish and French Empires beyond the seas could in the nature of things have done likewise. But perhaps the most remarkable feature in the manifestation is that French-Canadians should form part of the Dominion contingent and that their mission should receive the blessing of a French-Canadian Premier. That is surely the most eloquent object lesson which the Afrikaner and the world could receive as to the merits of British action. The French-Canadian goes to assist in securing for British subjects the rights in the Transvaal which Britain herself so freely confers.

Reservists and employers of labour—not to speak of those actually connected with the army—deserve almost equal praise for their conduct during the crisis; and the tribute which Lord Lansdowne paid them at the Cutlers' feast was well deserved. In this connexion it is reassuring to note the efforts which are being made to provide adequately for the wives and children of men proceeding to South Africa, in which arrangements those "married off the strength"—whose lot at the best of times is an exceedingly hard one—have happily not been forgotten. Lord Lansdowne's speech did not need to be an apology, but his explanations are useful. The garrison in South Africa urgently needed reinforcements. Yet to send them was likely to precipitate the crisis. As it was, the order to mobilise the army corps produced Mr. Kruger's ultimatum. Moreover, though the latter was sent by wire, the former had to go 6,000 miles by sea. But the real point is that before the present crisis began our forces in South Africa—even though in excess of the establishment there—were not nearly sufficient to maintain our supremacy, whenever—as after all was bound sooner or later to occur—it was challenged. But for this we should need a larger army. It is sincerely to be hoped that recent events will bring that fact home to the nation.

"Better late than never" will be the comment of the good-natured on Lord Rosebery's speeches on the war; and the most part will be inclined to range themselves amongst the good-natured for the straightness of tone pervading the orator's finely chosen words. "If he has spoken late, he has spoken well" men are saying. We feel as strongly as ever that Lord Rosebery should have spoken earlier; he would have been more patriotic had he done so; but we are not the less glad to recog-

nise that his words at Bath and in Edinburgh are good and will do good. Nothing could be more satisfactory from a peculiarly intimate friend and follower of Mr. Gladstone, speaking on the receipt of news of a British reverse, than this: "Whatever happens, there can be no mistake about this—we have got to see this thing through."

Mr. Courtney has his chance. We have suffered a reverse. Now is the moment for this philosopher, who can survey the situation without any prejudice in favour of his own country, to give some point to his "ethical platitudes" and advise the country in his most superior style to make overtures for peace to Mr. Kruger. Conceive the glory of emulating Mr. Gladstone's "sublime magnanimity." But Mr. Courtney is possibly not too wise (though we should hesitate to say he was not too wise for anything) to realise that while Mr. Gladstone carried the people with him, Mr. Courtney would be preaching to the desert; there is all the difference between the great personality and the great pedant.

The French press is unanimous in its praise of Sir George White. Says M. Valfrey ("Whist") in the "Figaro"—"Verily, the General has written and spoken like a hero of ancient Greece; at all events he in no way resembles the vast majority of European officers who, when fortune flies, condemn their comrades and seek to place the responsibility on other shoulders." Enthusiastically he concludes: "Voilà un homme." Still, M. Valfrey rejoices more or less at the Ladysmith disaster, and declares it to be a fitting punishment for the English—and particularly Mr. Chamberlain—whose "superb arrogance" and "cock-sureness" (we can find no other word) have amused and amazed the world for weeks. He attaches, too, enormous importance to what he is pleased to term a "significant defeat," and sees the day when poor Mr. Chamberlain will be hated and despised by the entire English race! Far more amusing are the sentiments expounded by Messrs. Rochefort, Drumont, Millevoye and Co. Never were they so triumphant, so happy. "The feeble win," they cry—"the cowards and murderers are defeated." And, to celebrate the "victory," they hang the Transvaal and Orange Free State flags out of their windows.

MM. Coppée, Jules Lemaître, Drumont and Rochefort love leagues. It delights them to be "President of Honour," and to send out pamphlets and proclamations. They are never so happy as when hurrying from platform to platform, from committee to committee, denouncing and storming, sowing hatreds and doing harm. Of late, however, no event has occurred to necessitate the founding of a new league, and they would, in all probability, have had to be content with the old ones if England had not gone to war with the Boers. Here was their chance! Here was an opening! After consulting, they hurried to the printer and bade him issue the programme of the League "founded to protect and help the Republics of South Africa." The President here, however, is Colonel Monteil, the African explorer; and he, with the above-mentioned interfering and irrepressible four, has appealed for volunteers. Five hundred have already answered the call, they say—"Vive l'Armée!" "A bas les traîtres!" "Vive la France aux Français!"

Calm follows storm, and Paris—after the fever and feuds of the past year—is depressed. Few have followed the High Court proceedings with interest, everyone has been waiting for the first public sitting before expounding decisive opinions and views. Only the very idle, or the very energetic, can have read M. Bérenger's report in extenso. It reviews the whole history of the "plot" from the start, and gives almost the complete biography of every "conspirator." It "presumes" and it "understands;" it is full of suppositions and suspicions. Its chief aim, we imagine, is to show that the Patriots, Royalists and Anti-Semites—and their leagues and organs—worked together with the view of upsetting the Republic and establishing a Monarchy, but decisive proofs are wanting to show that

this was so. By far the most serious charges are those made against M. Jules Guérin. He is alleged to be guilty of a quantity of crimes; and, although it is likely that M. Déroulède and the others will escape lightly (there being no very strong evidence against them) we imagine that M. Guérin will be less fortunate, and—unless his mental condition necessitates his removal to a *Maison de Santé*—be condemned for his crimes and follies to a term of imprisonment of at least three years.

Frontier Mullahs are impulsive persons and at all times ready to raise the tribes against the Kaffirs. That is the chief reason of their existence. It cannot therefore be assumed that our old friend the Pawindah Mullah is acting under outside influence in gathering the clans at Tank, which the telegrams confuse with a place of the same name in Rajputana. But like others of his class, the border fanatic is susceptible to worldly considerations and Muscovite gold has before now found its way to his priestly pocket. The Russian Press is throwing out hints about the realisation of Skobelev's dream and the dormant project for a Russian railway to connect the Caspian with the Persian Gulf is again revived. Whatever the attitude of the Tzar may be his officers are not disposed to neglect their opportunity—be their objective really what it may. It is quite in accordance with precedent that an advance in Europe should be preluded by demonstrations in Asia.

Without the text of his pronouncement it is not possible to assess the merits of Lord Curzon's "scathing criticism" of the Indian Educational System which has fluttered the official world high and low. Possibly the susceptibility of persons accustomed to rule others makes them impatient of public censure. More probably they may feel themselves not justly responsible for the faults of a system which they did not create and which Anglo-India has always regarded with some apprehension. The Viceroy's earlier declarations did not point to any such general denunciation as the brief telegrams indicate. Last February, addressing the Calcutta University, he expressed his belief that the system was faulty but not rotten and that cautious reform not wholesale reconstruction should be the motto of action. Judging the tree by its fruits, many at the time thought Lord Curzon might have taken the axe rather than the pruning hook. Perhaps he has done so now.

There was a striking incident in the Nelson-day celebration at Portsmouth this year. For the first time since the memorable 21 October, 1805, Nelson's world-renowned signal was hoisted on board the "Victory." The signal was displayed in twelve different hoists—four to each mast; and as many of the flags originally employed are now obsolete, special flags had to be made. It seems strange that so obviously appropriate a manner of celebrating that glorious victory should never before have been adopted; but in future years it is likely the innovation will become a custom. And although to the landsman, unlearned in the mysteries of the signal code, the signal may appear but so many bits of bright bunting, even to him its significance becomes apparent when told that the flags represented are identical with those actually used on the great day of Trafalgar.

The Sunday question is with us again in London. The County Council is considering the form of its licence to places of entertainment in view of the coming sessions. The present form is all that a rigid Sabbatarian could desire, for licensees are required to "take care that they do not open on the Lord's Day commonly called Sunday." But last year it was brought to the notice of the Council that the manager of the Queen's Hall was not "taking care," and that he was in fact giving Sunday concerts. Whereupon the Council granted him a licence as before but took from him an undertaking outside the licence that he would not open on Sunday "for private gain or by way of trade." This ingenious device for sanctioning the Queen's Hall concerts without altering the form of the licence served well enough for the moment. But over twenty licensees have since proceeded to give Sunday entertainments, and the Council finds itself embarrassed

by its self-invented definition. Either it must explain the words "private gain or by way of trade" and apply them in every case, or else it must be content to see the terms of its licence as to Sunday opening go by the board. It remains to be seen how the Council will escape from the difficulty.

The doctrine of free-trade at any price is rapidly losing ground even among those who were once supposed to be its staunchest adherents. Professor Hewins in his interesting lecture on foreign trade and politics told the Fabian Society that there were undoubtedly occasions on which it was not only lawful but expedient for a government to take measures to prevent a valuable industry being lost to the country. What is still more startling, there was no one to be found in the room to uphold the once sacrosanct Cobdenite view. The truth is the old dogmatic political economy with its cut and dried theories both political and economic is steadily being thrown overboard, and the newer and truer-to-life notions of the duty of conserving national character and strength are happily taking the place of the outworn materialist doctrine that national wealth is the be-all and end-all of national policy.

Shocking as it appears to the "sound economist," the idea of providing out of the rates food for half-starved elementary school children will not, we venture to say, scare your plain common-sense man, supposed to be the backbone of individualism as against State aid, nearly so much as have many other proposals of the school boards. He would see more sense in paying to cram the children with food which they can digest than with facts (or fads) which they cannot. And at any rate sound food will go to make sound physique, a vital necessity to the nation, while he is not at all sure that a bookish education is making either sound heads or sound character. If the cost of the food could be deducted from the existing education bill so that it would not swell the rate, we have not the smallest doubt that most men would jump at the feeding proposal as a great educational reform. One thing is quite clear: you can no more learn on an empty stomach than you can fight on it. Therefore it is the worst national economy to pay enormous sums in teaching children who cannot learn. Either compulsory education must be given up or the children must have food enough to give them strength to be taught. Other things being equal, can it pay the nation to grudge the penny in food which would enable it to get some return for the pound it spends on teaching?

The feeding scheme can be no startling suggestion to any who have looked beneath the surface of compulsory State education; it is in one form or another a necessary consequence. It is just an indication of the closing round up of forces, which have been set in motion by those who had no idea what they were doing. For ourselves the process has no terrors; if realised and not precipitated, it need have none for any. That the public, once it has got hold of the facts, will insist on poor school-children getting one way or another food enough to learn on we are absolutely certain. Whether it will be by rate or by regulated charity is another and less important point. In the meantime the rate proposal will be strengthened by its condemnation by the Charity Organisation Society. And why does Sir Charles Elliott weaken his very weighty case against a rate system by parading once more the illegitimate argument that it would undermine private charity? That is the kind of argument the Socialist dances upon with assured if unholy glee.

Mr. Grant Allen's career was determined by modern conditions. He was an extremely clever man, and after a University career in which he attained moderate distinction in science, he became chief of a college to educate coloured persons in the West Indies. There seemed to be open for him the familiar career of a scientific man gaining his livelihood by teaching and finding interest and fame by research. His disposition, however, was towards writing and reading rather than towards the patient study of objective facts which is the surest basis of scientific investigation. His earliest and only important contributions to science were on a speculative branch of psychology and did not contain sufficient

empirical observation to form any sure foundation for a scientific reputation. Moreover, the educational experiment which he was directing failed, probably more from the inherent incapacity of the negro race than from any inability on Allen's part. He returned to England, and his facility as a writer soon absorbed him in journalism. At first, he devoted himself to popular exposition of the more interesting sides of Botany and Zoology, but these semi-scientific essays became fewer and fewer, and his attention was more and more devoted to fiction. As a storyteller, as an expounder of science and of art, he never got beyond an easy mediocrity, and his highest achievement consisted in shocking middle-class readers while retaining sufficient gentle sentimentality to make them love the writer—for shocking them. In private life Grant Allen was an extremely hardworking and kindly man, and it is probable that his fragility of constitution was an important factor in his conquest by the temptations of the modern press.

Lovers of political biography must have been pleased to learn that Lord Rosebery is going to give us a book on Chatham similar to that on Pitt. For we know very little indeed about Lord Chatham, the Chatham Correspondence being rightly described by Lord Rosebery as "an unfortunate and haphazard collection." The careers of Chatham and his son strikingly illustrate the truth that power depends more upon character than brains. Lord Chatham was a genius of the first order; he could command enthusiasm or submission by a word or a look. But he was vain, suspicious, moody, and, in a word, impossible: he would work with no one but his brothers-in-law, with whom he was always quarrelling. Consequently, Lord Chatham had his "four glorious years" of power, and then three years during which England was treated to the extraordinary spectacle of a Prime Minister who never attended a Cabinet, never signed a paper, and was never seen by any of his colleagues. His son Pitt was in no sense a genius, but he was in office for eighteen years, because he had great industry, an invincible will, and a coldly patient way of dealing with men as he found them. It is curious to think that in these days, when Homburg can be reached in twenty-four hours, the two Pitts would probably have reached a green old age. Indeed the second Pitt might easily have lived to defeat or carry the great Reform Bill of 1832.

The High School girl will one day be recognised as one of the most significant products and, later, factors of our day. She has made her way in the world quietly, and so is not yet taken for the character she really is. In her we have the truth of which the New Woman is the burlesque. Probably Canon Francis Holland was right when, at the coming-of-age festival of the Church of England High School for Girls, an ideal specimen of its class, he declared the dominant feature of the training of the High School girl to be that it gave her an object in life, in other words, a career—hitherto strenuously aimed at in the education of boys but shunned as unfeminine in girls. The girl has now realised that she has a life of her own and that its capabilities are not confined to the chances of trapping a husband. She is no longer required to regard life's game as containing but one move, which must be played early and, if played wrongly, leaves her for the rest of life but a spectator of other people's games, with no resource but envy of their successes and rejoicings over their failures.

The veiled figure of Cromwell is now on its pedestal, which is adding much zest to the opposition to its being there. The farcical unfitness of the position æsthetically is now apparent, while even the shrouded form of the Dictator has brought home more strongly than ever to men's minds how painfully he is out of place in his present surroundings. The opposition grows rapidly. It will be difficult for the Government to insist on its contempt of Parliament. Even the "Times" advises graceful concession. Why should Ministers hesitate? If Parliament wants the statue, it will say so in January, and the Government will have their way but—Parliament does not want it, and Ministers know it. Hence this hushing and hurrying.

THE PROGRESS OF THE WAR.

THE victories at Glencoe and Elandslaagte had to some extent the effect of blinding the nation as to the real situation in Natal. An unpleasant reminder has since been sent us. But we must comfort ourselves with the reflection that a campaign of any magnitude—and this can by no means be called a "little war"—can hardly be conducted even by the eventual victors without some reverses. Undoubtedly the Boers have shown a grip and their commanders a capacity for which we had not given them credit. Indeed, as is usually the case with us, we have underestimated our opponent. Doubtless our permanent garrison in South Africa should have stood at a much larger number before the present hostilities were even thought of. But the regular army at our disposal was not large enough to make this possible. However, Sir Redvers Buller has arrived in South Africa, and henceforth the direction of affairs will be in his hands. In a week's time he will be able, should he deem it necessary, to send part of his first division temporarily to Natal. In the West the Boers seem to be mainly engaged in destroying the railway lines, and nothing decisive has been done towards attacking Mafeking and Kimberley. The last news from those towns was dated respectively 24 October and 1 November.

Two days' comparative inactivity followed General Yule's arrival at Ladysmith. But during that time General Joubert was not idle. He was engaged in bringing up his forces so as to invest Ladysmith, with which telegraphic communication is now suspended. Sir George White, preparatory to his operations of Monday the 30th, despatched at 10 P.M. on the 29th the 10th Mountain battery, four and a half companies of the Gloucester and six companies of the Irish Fusiliers—possibly all that remained of these corps after the previous week's fighting—to take up a position on some high ground to clear the British left flank. Lieut.-Col. Carleton was in command. They were directed to march up Bell's Spruit and "seize Nicholson's Nek, or some position near Nicholson's Nek, thus turning the enemy's right flank." Their instructions therefore at the start, and especially as concerns a night march, were unusually vague. Early on the following morning, the 30th, Sir George White tells us, he ordered out four field batteries, two battalions of the 60th, the Leicester and Liverpool regiments and the Dublin Fusiliers under Colonel Grimwood to "attack a position on which the enemy had yesterday mounted guns." His telegram of the 31st however differs from this. There he states that he took out two infantry brigades, five field batteries and a Natal field battery "to reconnoitre in force the enemy's main position to the north, and if opportunity should offer, to capture the hill behind Farquhar's Farm." In any case Colonel Grimwood's brigade was accompanied by a mounted brigade under General French. The Boer position appears to have been five miles north of Ladysmith commanding the Newcastle road. Later in the day these troops were reinforced by another brigade under Colonel Hamilton, consisting of the 2nd Rifle Brigade, the Gordons, the Manchester and Devonshire Regiments, and three field batteries. Thus the whole Ladysmith garrison, except those left behind for the works, were out. A frontal attack was delivered against the main Boer position. This however had already been evacuated. But the enemy executed a change of front, and a vigorous attack was made on Colonel Grimwood's right flank. So considerable did this become, that the right wing was reinforced by the Gordons, the Manchester and the Devonshire from Colonel Hamilton's brigade on the left. Our guns also changed front to the right. The official telegram relates that the British pursued the enemy for several miles, but did not succeed in reaching the Boer laagers. Unfortunately the list of casualties is a heavy one. Sir George White says "the fire of our guns appearing very effective, after being in action several hours I withdrew the troops and returned unmolested to cantonments." But from non-official sources (the "Times" correspondent) we learn that Colonel Grimwood's brigade had to fall back very suddenly on the guns towards the close of the engagement, and that had it not been for the prompt action of

the 53rd battery, their plight might have become serious.

Sir George White's first idea seems to have been an attack—since he used the word "attack" on the 30th. But, according to the telegram of the 31st, the operation appears to have been a reconnaissance in force which, considering the fact that all the Ladysmith forces were engaged, more than deserved its name. Information as to the Boer whereabouts must certainly have been faulty, since the attack was primarily delivered against an unoccupied position. To return to the flanking force which started up the Bell's Spruit at 11 P.M. on the 29th the evening before the above-mentioned engagement, the official telegram, dated 3 P.M. on 30 October, informed us that "the two battalions have not yet returned but are expected this evening." It was also stated that, owing to some firing during the night, the battery mules had stampeded with some of the guns. For further information, we have to turn to the telegram dated 7.50 P.M. on the 31st. There we are told that Colonel Carleton's column appears to have carried out its object successfully to within two miles of Nicholson's Nek. Then happened this untoward event. Two boulders were rolled down from a hill; which, supplemented by some shots, had the effect of creating a stampede among the mules carrying the infantry reserve ammunition. But the mischief did not end there. The stampede spread to the mountain battery mules, who broke away from their leaders with the whole of the battery equipment. The infantry therefore was left in this predicament. Their reserve ammunition and their guns were gone, so that they had to rely solely on the ammunition they carried themselves. Fixing bayonets, and accompanied by the gunners, they seized a hill on the left of the road with little opposition. There they remained unmolested until dawn, organising the defence of the hill. At dawn an attack was made on them. But it was not till 9.30 A.M., after the enemy had been largely reinforced, that it was pursued with vigour. Two advanced companies of the Gloucester regiment were soon ordered to fall back, and the attacking forces' fire increased in volume. About 3 P.M. the ammunition was exhausted: and the defenders of the position, defenceless except as regards their bayonets, were compelled to surrender. Before this their losses appear to have been very heavy. The telegram concludes by attributing the disaster to the stampede of the mules, which had the effect of depriving the force both of guns and reserve ammunition, while Sir George White, with manly and chivalrous candour, takes all the blame to himself alone.

The results of the campaign up till now may be briefly summarised as two British victories, a retirement, and two reconnaissances in force—one successful and one doubtful in its general result but including a reverse. The victories, although at a heavy cost, were brilliant alike for the troops and their commanders. They were offensive only in a tactical and not in a strategical sense. The retirement, although containing at first sight none of the dramatic incidents of the victories, was a brilliant achievement. To realise this we have only to consider the difficulties. A retirement in face of a superior force possessed of more powerful guns; a General, who has lost his principal staff officers, and who has to rely on the assistance of an extemporised staff; and a defile, six miles long such as the pass over the Biggarsberg, which has to be crossed en route. As a matter of fact no other result than a retreat, even after the tactical victories, could well have happened. With the small force at hand it was practically impossible to hold for any length of time the advanced post of Glencoe-Dundee. Its selection was no doubt due to political rather than to military considerations. Still on the whole this advanced post has not proved altogether a disadvantage. Directly it has been the means of inflicting a defeat on the enemy at Glencoe, and indirectly one at Elands-laagte. At least it delayed the Boer advance some days. It is no use disguising the fact that more recent events have occasioned much comment; and the official despatches are not of such a nature as to restore confidence. That the stampede was a most unfortunate and unforeseen occurrence none will deny. But are

there no other causes which contributed to bring about this melancholy disaster? We have yet to learn why it was considered safe that this small force, unaccompanied by cavalry, should before the stampede be totally severed from its main body in the close vicinity of a numerous enemy? Why too, seeing the main body returned to camp about 2 P.M., while the fate of the detached force was still uncertain, were not some steps taken to reopen with them the communication which, as a matter of fact, should never have been lost? Then who were the mules' leaders and where are they? For at least we may be allowed to feel some surprise that the stampede of trained mules should have assumed such alarming proportions at so critical a time. These questions demand an answer. It is to be feared that both as regards this event and the general action we fell into a skilfully set Boer trap, which had as its object the more effectual isolation of Colonel Carleton's column. As regards our position at Ladysmith, it now seems unhappily only too probable that its communications with the South will be cut off. In the circumstances a retirement southwards would probably be more risky than an investment. But that Sir George White, even though cut off from the South, will be able to hold out for another fortnight at Ladysmith, where apparently he has an abundance of stores, may with confidence be expected.

LIBERAL IMPERIALISM.

POLITICIANS know that there is everything in a name; and we congratulate Lord Rosebery on his happy rendering of the old phrase, *Imperium et Libertas*. Lord Rosebery believes that within the next ten years the Liberal party will be reconstructed on the basis of "Liberal Imperialism," and though he did not say so, we may infer that he wishes to be the leader of that party. In the course of his speeches at Bath, which were admirable in tone and expression, Lord Rosebery gave us a tolerably distinct idea of what he meant by Liberal Imperialism, for he dwelt on "the four glorious years" of the elder Pitt's first administration, when it poured victories, when we seized one empire in America and another in India, and he bade England be true to herself in the present Transvaal war. Whatever might be its domestic policy, therefore, it is plain that the Liberal Imperialist party would pursue a spirited, not to say a bellicose, foreign policy. Two questions suggest themselves: Can such a party be created? And is Lord Rosebery the man to create it?

To take the last question first, we must be forgiven for saying that Lord Rosebery has hitherto shown a greater power of inventing telling phrases than of translating them into action. This is not the first time that his lordship, as if by inspiration, has struck out a sentence which seemed to embody a great principle, and which for the moment excited the hopes of those who cherish the notion that the Liberal party can be rehabilitated upon a patriotic basis. Unfortunately when it comes to standing by his words, and putting abstract propositions into concrete form, his lordship generally finds the difficulties insuperable, offers explanations, and discovers an overmastering desire for the life of a private citizen. When, for instance, Lord Rosebery's clear intelligence led him to recognise the fact that Home Rule could never be carried without the consent of England, he went down to the House of Lords and informed the nation that "England was the predominant partner." The phrase was either a truism or a new departure. The country took it in the latter sense, and there was some excited talk about reconstruction and a junction with the Liberal Unionists. But the moment that Lord Rosebery found that his new phrase would cost him the entire Irish vote and a considerable section of the Radical vote, he explained at Edinburgh that he meant nothing but a platitude. To borrow a metaphor that was applied to Lord John Russell and his "No Popery" cry, Lord Rosebery is like the little boy who chalks a bold inscription on the wall and then runs away. But there are other reasons, besides a knowledge of Lord Rosebery's character, which condemn, in

our judgment, the formation of a Liberal Imperialist party as impracticable.

For what are to be the principles of the Liberal Imperialists? They cannot be the principles of the Whigs, for they are too much the principles of the present Government. The Duke of Devonshire and Mr. Chamberlain are both members of the present inner Cabinet, and Lord Rosebery can hardly hope to repeat the manœuvre of Disraeli, who dished his opponents by stealing their clothes. In short, Liberal Imperialism cannot mean social reform, free trade and the maintenance of a big empire, for that is just the policy of the present Unionist, or Liberal-Conservative party. If Lord Rosebery is going to reconstruct, he must offer something new. There is only one direction in which a statesman can bid for fresh votes, that, namely, of constitutional change. If Liberal Imperialism means anything more than the present régime under another name and another leader, it must mean Imperialism abroad plus unlimited democracy at home. It must mean universal suffrage, and a single Chamber, or at all events a disabled House of Lords. We say nothing about disestablishment, for contrary to the common view we do not think that this question will decide the future balance of parties. But if Lord Rosebery is going to form a new party, he must mobilise the man in the street, and he must silence the guns of the hereditary Chamber. That Lord Rosebery is prepared to do this we may assume from his speeches. But would it be possible to work a policy of Liberal Imperialism under an unlimited democracy? We think emphatically not. The only example in ancient times of a colonial empire ruled by a system of democracy without checks and balances is that of Athens, and, as we know, it was found impossible to conduct war under the guidance of a legislature in which every citizen had the right of voting and speaking. A more pregnant moral is to be drawn from the recent war between Spain and the United States and its results. The enormous difficulty which the American Government experiences in conducting its diplomacy and in waging a distant campaign is but too apparent. And the United States are only on the threshold of their difficulties. What may be the ultimate issue of their attempt to conquer and rule the Philippines, it is impossible to say. But it is certain that had the language employed by the press and the members of Congress against Spain been directed against a first-rate Power, the United States would have been involved in a serious war, for which they were wholly unprepared. The British public, it is true, has more experience of politics and more self-restraint than the American. But democratic institutions and a great empire have been found compatible in this country, because our present Constitution is based upon the sovereign principle of subordination. The man in the street has his rights, but he also has his place, and he knows it. We are far from impugning the patriotism of the masses. On the contrary we believe the masses to be intensely patriotic, even Jingo in their sentiments. But to order your conduct towards your neighbours, and, still more, to wage war, requires an amount of patience, a habit of courtesy, and a capacity of postponing the present to the future, which nothing but education and the traditions of a ruling class can bestow. It must, moreover, be remembered that the patriotism of the working or perhaps more accurately the smaller middle classes has never been subjected to any severe test since they came into the franchise in 1867. The cost of our "little wars" has been mainly defrayed by the income-tax. But imagine a prolonged, costly, and initially unsuccessful war, during which it was necessary to largely increase the taxes on commodities. We have fears that an uncontrolled democracy would grow impatient, and capitulate. It may be answered that this is a mere assumption on our part, and that it is unjust to the masses. But is it so? Mr. Gladstone, we take it, was in his latter days the incarnation of modern democracy; and he surrendered after Majuba Hill. In truth it is asking too much of the man in the street to place supreme power in his hands and call upon him to use it over an enormous Empire. To remove the restriction of a moderate

residential qualification for the vote, to destroy the controlling influence of the House of Lords, and in these conditions to try to run Liberal Imperialism, is to attempt the impossible, and we doubt very much when the time comes whether either Lord Rosebery or his friends will have the stomach for the enterprise.

ALASKA AND COMMON SENSE.

IT is strange that the Colonial Office should have been so tardy in issuing an official account of the *modus vivendi* between Canada and the United States as to Alaska; but the lapse of time has given opportunity for reflexion, and we welcome indications of a growth of sound views. For many weeks persistent endeavours were made in certain quarters to persuade public opinion in England that Canada was a spoiled child. We were told that her unreasonable demands alone stood in the way of an immediate settlement. As we endeavoured to make clear to our readers, Canada's demands are not unreasonable. They are supported by the logic of facts and the theories of International Law. We have also again and again insisted that the only sane policy for two states to pursue in a controversy of this nature is to submit the question to an impartial tribunal on the same terms of reference as those employed in the Venezuelan difficulty. To this proposal Canada has always been agreeable, but the United States persistently opposed. The offer of a leasehold port on the Lynn Canal could not have been accepted as a satisfactory solution by Canadian opinion. If it had been, the dangers and difficulties arising from it in the future would far exceed the irritation at present existing. We note with satisfaction that the "Times," in spite of its past attitude, at length accepts arbitration, with a wide field for consideration of existing rights, as the only possible solution of the problem.

With such unimpeachable testimony to the ultimate triumph of common sense the simple votaries of the "Anglo-Saxon Alliance" may well rub their eyes and inquire why one party to that fictitious combination is so obstinate in refusing the friendly advances of the other. It is a caustic commentary on the good-natured acceptance by the Prime Minister of an impertinent intrusion into our foreign affairs. Had our concessions led to substantial recognition by the United States there might have been much to justify it, but such a return was never expected by anyone who understood the fashion in which American politicians have to conduct their affairs. It is faulty reasoning to expect the business of an Empire to be satisfactorily run on the same lines as a huckster's booth. "A large Empire and small minds" said Burke "go ill together." And, though commanding intellects have not been wanting in American affairs, at the present moment they are to seek. The absence of the traditions of a great permanent Civil Service leave the mere politician to drift to and fro with the rise and fall of the political tide. The present condition of the United States, abroad and at home, is a deplorable illustration of this fact. The war in the Philippines has now been in progress for at least twelve months. We say in progress but, according to the latest reports, progress there is not. The American forces, if anything, have retrograded. Owing to the censorship, it has been impossible for months to acquire any accurate information without great difficulty but, if we are to believe respectable American journals, the conduct of the volunteers has been such as to increase the original antipathy of the natives where the country is already occupied. Stories of the looting of churches, and of insults offered to the religious feelings of the population, are too circumstantial to be without foundation. The grossest jobbery and corruption in the civil and military departments has been discovered and exposed, but General Otis seems too supine, or too feebly supported at home, to take any effectual steps to check it. The Republican party, by its proposals to interfere with religious education in the islands, is exciting the bitter antipathy of the Roman Catholic Church. Meanwhile the opposition to the President's foreign policy is steadily growing in

volume and depth. Unless a supreme effort is made to put a satisfactory end to the struggle in the Philippines before the election, he will almost certainly lose it. By throwing him over for Admiral Dewey the situation might be saved for the party, but such a choice will almost certainly mean more "spirited foreign policy." The Democratic campaign will be undoubtedly directed against such a policy and will therefore, owing to the unfortunate action of a section of English society, be performed an anti-English one. England is permanently identified in the minds of one-half of the American people with the bastard imperialism which sways the other. That the designs attributed to us in consequence are Machiavellian it is unnecessary to emphasise. It seems more than likely that the permanent harm done by the dinners, speeches and songs of the last year will overbalance any possible good. Even among the enthusiasts on both sides it has led to expectations which cannot be fulfilled. We shall not make the anticipated concessions in Alaska, and the United States will not return our compliments by substantially backing our foreign policy. Why indeed should they? The duty of a statesman is to regard the interests of his own country first. We have always desired that a friendly feeling should exist between this country and the United States, but extravagant protestations of affection are usually the signals of reaction. Is it not so with individuals? What do we expect when we see two persons for ever declaring their eternal friendship the one for the other? Real friendship does not need to be talked about. Bismarck only enunciated a truism when he wrote in his memoirs, "Alliances are the expression of common interests and purposes." Where they exist, there will be friendly co-operation without the aid of gush; where they do not exist gush will not bring it into being.

THE JESUIT NIGHTMARE:

A REJOINDER.

BY the courtesy of the Editor the opportunity has been afforded me of replying to Mr. Hensley Henson's article on the Society of Jesus at somewhat greater length than would be possible in a letter. The limits of space obviously preclude a discussion of obscure and contested problems of past history; but there will be room, I trust, to deal with the one definite statement of Mr. Henson's article for which he has offered any evidence. It seems not unreasonable to assume that the writer's care and accuracy in treating this point may be taken as a measure of his trustworthiness in other less obvious directions.

Mr. Henson is of opinion that the principles and methods of the Society of Jesus "provoke the deep repugnance of the Christian conscience" and to prove this he professes to make a long quotation "from Loyola's famous letter to the Jesuits of Coimbra," which is still, he says, one of the standard formularies of the Order. This letter, best known as the Letter on Obedience, is printed in all the editions of the Jesuit Constitutions, but it does not contain the passage quoted. So far as there is any sort of excuse or foundation for the atrocious doctrine which Mr. Henson lays to the charge of the Jesuits he must look elsewhere.

In the fifth chapter of the sixth book of the Constitutions there occurs a passage, which in itself, far from containing any revolting doctrine of subservience, offers an important qualification to the stringency of the Ignatian obedience. In several of the older orders the observance of the rule was held to bind under pain of sin. The monk who wilfully broke silence at an hour when silence was strictly enjoined, understood that he was not only guilty of a misdemeanour against the order of the house but that he committed an offence against God. S. Ignatius while framing Constitutions for his religious did not wish them to be bound with such stringency. He desired that the rules of the Order, or the command of a superior, should not ordinarily carry with them so grave a sanction, but at the same time he enacted that in certain special cases, and for good reasons, a superior might give a command "in virtute obedientiæ" which *did* impose an obligation

under pain of sin, in other words which could not be disobeyed by the subject without the serious offence of God. In putting this thought into words, he used a phrase which was universally understood by the canonists of his day, but which causes difficulty now—"obligacion á pecado," in Latin "obligatio ad peccatum,"* meaning not an obligation to sin, i.e. to commit sin, but an obligation *under* sin, i.e. which cannot be neglected without sin. Scores of examples might be quoted from the schoolmen and from the constitutions of religious Orders to show that "obligatio ad peccatum" means this and nothing else. We find it even in Erasmus, "Opera," I. 673 (Basel, 1540). I will quote one specimen from Thomas Aquinas, "Summa," 2^a 2^e, q. 186, a. 9: "In aliqua tamen religione transgressio talis non obligat ad culpam neque mortalem neque venialem . . . ita nec in lege Ecclesiæ ordinationes vel publica statuta obligant ad mortale." Consequently S. Ignatius, using the commonly received phraseology of his time, declares "Nullas constitutiones, declarationes, vel ordinem ullum vivendi posse obligationem ad peccatum mortale vel veniale inducere, nisi Superior ea in nomine Domini nostri Jesu Christi vel in virtute obedientiæ juberet." Certainly if those words meant that the Constitutions &c. did not ordinarily bind a Jesuit to commit sin, but would do so if the Superior gave his command in the name of Jesus Christ, Mr. Henson might well be horrified. But the meaning is something utterly different, and the clause only announces that for the relief of scrupulous consciences S. Ignatius did not wish his Constitutions to bind under sin unless the Superior should impose them (*ea*, i.e. the constitutiones et ordinem vivendi—the neuter plural seems to cause a difficulty, but it is syntactically correct) in the name of Jesus Christ. This is the famous passage which has served as the foundation for so much invective, and which is repeated so constantly by those who, like Mr. Henson are far more ready to accuse their opponents of a "turpitude" which if true, would be unparalleled for its shameless cynicism, than to verify their references or to be guided by common sense. Occasionally assailants of the Jesuits are honourable enough to withdraw the charge they have made. The historian Leopold von Ranke is one of these. In the first edition of his "Popes" he declared that Jesuits were obliged to commit a crime if ordered to do so by their Superior. In the second, he retracted this, but seemed to speak doubtfully, and blamed the ambiguity of the passage in question. In the sixth he further modified his footnote and, quoting an exactly parallel passage from the Dominican Constitutions, admitted that the meaning was other than he had supposed. I may remark that the late Mr. John Addington Symonds in making a similar, but not very gracious amende in the "Fortnightly Review" in 1893 had obviously not seen Ranke's latest edition.

But there is much more to complain of in the citation made by Mr. Henson than the mere mistranslation of a single sentence. So far as Mr. Henson is personally concerned, I am glad to acquit him of any malicious intention. But one really does not expect to find a Fellow of All Souls taking his quotations without verification from such a contemptible book (I could easily justify the epithet if I had space) as that of Canon Pennington. Canon Pennington has copied M. Philippson's "Origines du Catholicisme Moderne," M. Philippson in turn follows Huber "Der Jesuiten-Orden." Huber, as an Old Catholic, knew better than to blunder over "obligatio ad peccatum," but M. Philippson, less well informed in matters of Catholic phraseology, introduces it on his own account, with a false reference, but with many exclamations of horror. Then Canon Pennington closely following Philippson retains the bogus "obligatio ad peccatum" passage, wrong reference and all, but finds the rest of that author's genuine citations from the Letter of Obedience too tame and pointless for his purpose. So he goes off to an atrociously garbled paraphrase of the Jesuit doctrine on obedience, which Dr. Littledale has found, goodness knows where, and printed in his article "Jesuits" in the "Encyclo-

* The same phrase is used by S. Ignatius in a context in which it could not possibly mean anything but obligation *under* sin, "Examen Generale" Cap. III. Declar. A. Cf. also Duhr, "Jesuiten-Fabeln," No. 17, pp. 485-509.

pædia Britannica." Finally comes Mr. Henson and copies this delightful jumble as an extract from the Letter of Obedience and part of the "standard formularies" of the Order. Mr. Henson happily remarks in connexion with this passage, "We seem to be listening to the apologies of a du Paty de Clam, or a Henry, not to mention an Esterhazy." Exactly so. I cannot say how entirely I agree with him. The relation of Henry and the rest to the Jews and the Dreyfus case presents the closest analogy to the attitude towards the Jesuits of some of the writers I have named.

Just as the legend of the Dreyfus syndicate subsists, despite the collapse of all attempts at proof, so the legend of the dominant Jesuit influence moving heaven and earth against the accused is based on nothing better than hearsay and conjecture. Mr. Hugh Price Hughes a month ago declared to a crowded audience in S. James' Hall that all the actors in the Dreyfus drama were old pupils of Jesuit colleges. This was a fact which could be investigated, and it has been investigated. It turns out, that of sixty-two officers who took part in the Rennes court-martial, only seven are old Jesuit pupils. Three of these were witnesses for the defence; one other, Commandant de Bréon, a member of the Conseil de Guerre, is generally held to have voted not guilty; only one, General de Boisdeffre, played a prominent part in the trial, and he had been eight years in a lycée, and but two in a Jesuit college.

I have used for convenience sake the phrase, "Jesuit doctrine of obedience," but I cannot too strongly insist that there is no such doctrine which is distinctively Jesuit. The teaching of S. Ignatius' Letter on Obedience does not go one step beyond the principles laid down by S. Thomas Aquinas and the schoolmen. When religious are bidden to do what is plainly wrong, and against the moral law, their vow of obedience ceases to bind. S. Ignatius introduces this qualification, not in a solitary passage, as recently stated by Mr. Conybeare, but in half a dozen passages. Obedience is to be shown in all matters, "in quibus nullum est peccatum" "ubi peccatum non cerneretur," and so on. For the rest, where there is no manifest evil, it is a point of perfection to see as far as possible with the Superior's eyes, to regard the command from his point of view. Let me quote in this connexion a few words from a recently published work by a Jesuit author, Father G. Tyrrell's "External Religion":—

"S. Ignatius calls obedience blind in so far as in accordance with the principles of sound reason and fairmindedness we strive to bring our judgment into agreement with that of a superior so as to see as he sees—not indeed doing violence to truth, but doing violence to the narrowing bias of egoism and self-will. As dying to one's selfishness is the secret of living; so being blinded to one's prejudices is the secret of seeing."

I cannot find more suitable words with which to conclude this article.

HERBERT THURSTON, S. J.

[The above article was written and in the hands of the editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW before the appearance of Mr. Henson's letter in the S. R. of 28 October. It seems best to retain it as it stands. I have omitted a short passage now unnecessary, but I have added nothing except the Postscript following:—]

POSTSCRIPT.—In answer to Mr. Henson's letter I venture to add a few remarks:—

1. I should be curious to know in what the discourtesy of my letter consists. Surely such phrases as "Jesuit turpitude" &c. in Mr. Henson's own article are not suggestive of a very high regard for the amenities of controversy?

2. Mr. Henson in his first communication quoted a passage to prove the infamy of the Jesuits. He now appeals to the infamy of the Jesuits to prove the correctness of the passage quoted.

3. His citations were all enclosed in inverted commas. They professed to be Loyola's very words. But

(a) Mr. Henson had never verified them, for he gave an entirely wrong reference and assumed that they were all taken from one book.

(b) On his own showing the passage I challenged is not a translation, but at best a loose paraphrase. It takes no notice of the technical phrase "obligatio ad peccatum" on which everything turns.

(c) The more startling of the other maxims quoted by Mr. Henson are not found in any of the "standard formularies of the Order," and are most unfairly cited. In this latter sense I do distinctly repudiate them, and I note that neither Dr. Littledale, nor Mr. J. A. Symonds, nor Canon Pennington gives any correct references. It is quite true that S. Ignatius says that a religious should be like a corpse, or an old man's staff, but in the preceding sentence, he limits this obedience to matters "in which there appears no kind of sin." On the other hand, it is absolutely misleading to represent him as saying simply that "if a man's conscience revolts against anything as sinful" he is to "yield his doubts" to his Superior.

(4) Mr. J. A. Symonds has been fully dealt with by Mr. W. S. Lilly in his "Claims of Christianity" pp. 176-8. "Mr. Symonds" he remarks "was, doubtless, rather an elegant than an accurate scholar. Still he ought not to have fallen into this 'idiomatic mantrap,' as Lord Acton once called it. A writer dealing magisterially with such a subject, might fairly be expected to know that 'peccati obligatio' does not mean an obligation to commit sin." And further on "It is almost humiliating to have to expend so many words upon so plain a matter. One might have thought it too monstrous an absurdity to be seriously entertained by any intelligent man that commands to commit sin could be given, I will not say by persons whose saintly lives are beyond question, but by any rational being, in the name of Our Lord Jesus Christ—of all names!—or 'in virtue of holy obedience'—of all things!"

(5) The Jesuit interpretation of the words may easily be ascertained by examining their commentaries on the Rule for their own use. I give references to two; one early and the other late: they are F. Suarez "De Religione Societatis Jesu" (1625), iv. 12, n. 10, sq.; and A. Oswald "Commentarius in Constitutiones S.J." (1892) § 358.

6. In what respect does Mr. Henson's appeal to the "notorious practice" of the Jesuit Order differ from the argument of the anti-Semitic fanatics, who charge the Jews with ritual murder because for centuries Christians have believed them guilty of this crime, or who consider that any violence of language against Captain Dreyfus is justified because he is condemned by the public opinion of the French army?

7. Lastly a German Protestant Association (der Evangelische Bund) in a pamphlet directed against the Jesuits dissociates itself indignantly from this very same charge which Mr. Henson has brought, and remarks: "It is really deplorable that such exploded Jesuit myths (so abgethane Jesuitenfabeln) should be raked up again at this time of day."—"Anti-Duhr," p. 14).
H. T.

THE CONSERVATISM OF THE IMAGINATION.

IF we consider the conduct of the imagination in a certain sphere of its exercise, we shall probably be tempted to look on it as the most ardent of radicals or revolutionaries. We refer to the sphere of ideal reform or progress. In the "Republic" of Plato, in the "Utopia" of Sir Thomas More, in the "New Atlantis" of Bacon, and in the "Looking Backward" of Mr. Bellamy, we find a magnificent disregard of the details of past experience; a sweeping away of the habits and prejudices of ages; the complete destruction of what had previously been thought essential; the triumphant introduction of what had previously been thought impossible; and a rebuilding of the entire fabric of society, not only in accordance with a new architectural taste, but in accordance also with new structural principles. When we descend, however, from the sphere of ideal reform or progress—reform or progress in the most comprehensive sense of the words, and consider these movements in the spheres, numerous but narrow, into which, when they become practical, they are inevitably subdivided, the behaviour of the imagination undergoes a most singular change, and becomes remarkable not for its boldness but for its timidity. It emerges from the traditions of the past with the utmost slowness and difficulty, like a man endeavouring to lift himself out of

a bog; and it is only during long periods that its progress is at all appreciable. This is a fact which is well worth considering. Few facts show so distinctly how all social changes are practically conditioned by the limitations of the human character.

Let us begin by taking an example of the most familiar kind—the structure of railway carriages in this country and on the Continent. The earlier railway carriages were, with the most slavish exactness, built on the pattern of the old stage-coaches that preceded them. Every carriage was simply three coaches, stuck together and carried on an iron frame, which ran upon four wheels. Even the coachman's seat was reproduced in grotesque miniature; and each of these carriages, consisting of three compartments, had the legend inscribed on it "Tria juncta in uno." It took half a century in this country to introduce a new style of carriage; and even now, though certain details of the old stage-coach have disappeared, the stage-coach pattern is still the one that prevails, though with a growing number of exceptions, both here and throughout Europe. A still more remarkable example of the same persistence of a type and the same inability of the human imagination to change it, is afforded us by the motor-car. Nothing impedes the popularity of the motor-car so much as the fact that its appearance is to our eyes awkward and even ridiculous. Constant efforts are being made to overcome this defect; but hitherto they have been made in vain. The reason is simply this—that the human imagination is altogether dominated by the old idea of a carriage drawn by horses; and no one has hitherto been able to design a car which does not suggest a carriage from which the horses have been taken out. There is consequently in the whole structure a want of balance and meaning: and a motor-car in motion with its driver in a peaked cap, gives the impression that whilst the coachman was baiting the horses, some demon in the disguise of a mechanic had got up on the box, and was making the vehicle go, as a kind of practical joke. This unfortunate result can be obviated only by the introduction of some design altogether new and original; but though the human imagination can multiply ideal republics, it has hitherto proved unable to present us with a new pattern for a wagonette.

The same phenomenon presents itself to us in every department of life with very few and with strongly marked exceptions. Apart from these exceptions, to which we shall revert presently, the newest things are merely slight modifications of the old, or are else hardly more than revivals of them. Architecture, for example, changes with extreme slowness. Even during those periods when it exhibits a natural and spontaneous growth, the boldest designs will at any given moment contain only a small percentage of what is new. The most sudden changes were those introduced by the Renaissance; but these changes were due to a recurrence to antique models. Contemporary architecture in this country—let us again observe that there are exceptions—is almost wholly imitative. The façade of a London restaurant is modelled on a Venetian palace; a railway hotel is modelled on a mediæval abbey; whilst Paris, in spite of its revolutions, is architecturally still dominated by the taste and traditions of its monarchy, and through these by those of classical antiquity. France, which supposes itself politically to represent the principle of equality, far more than that of liberty, still embodies in its buildings a sentiment of the superb and the grandiose, which originated in a monarchical and strictly aristocratic society—a society in which classes were graduated, not merely divided. A similar inability to escape from the past, and successfully to introduce what is new, is shown in the costumes of the French peasantry, workmen, and female domestics; and in the common forms of address. "Comrade" and "citizen" though used by a few enthusiasts, have never become general and have never displaced "Monsieur." In the very conduct of street traffic the French imagination is still in subjection to the traditions of the old régime. Vehicles still have the privilege of furious driving, which belonged to the chariots of the nobles in the last century; and when an unfortunate pedestrian is run over in the Rue de Rivoli, it is he who is the

offender, not the man whose wheels and horses have disabled him.

A similar conservatism, due to a similar cause—that is to say, the limitations of the imagination—pervades all societies. We have said, however, that there are exceptions to the rule. Amongst that overwhelming majority of things, which change very slowly, there are some things which surprise us with their sudden and complete novelty. For example, though the railway carriages have been closely modelled on coaches, the earliest railway locomotives resembled nothing that had ever gone before them. The Midland Hotel at S. Pancras has its model in the Middle Ages; but the arch of the S. Pancras Station belongs entirely to the present century. There is little in London Bridge of any kind which would astonish Julius Cæsar, if he could look at it: but the Forth Bridge would be an astonishment, a portent, to our own fathers. It is imitated from nothing in the past. It belongs entirely to the present. A variety of examples similar in kind might be adduced—examples of novelties that have come among us, as it were at a single bound. But these novelties will be found to belong, all of them, to a single class. They will be found to be dependent on, if not identical with discovery, or progress, in some departments of physical science. Physical science, and especially applied science—which is invention—have not only advanced during the past hundred and fifty years at a pace which is unparalleled in any other domain of progress; but many of the individual steps have been singularly sudden and abrupt; and have introduced, from the very necessities of the case, structures and appliances of a pattern to which the past could afford no parallel, because in the past the knowledge was wanting which could have made such structures and appliances possible. The imagination is timid in designing a motor-car, it clings instinctively to designs with which it is already familiar, because the motor-car is, before all things else, a carriage; and carriages for generations have been familiar things. But the railway locomotive, which from the first was not a carriage but a machine for driving a carriage, and a machine which had no counterpart in any preceding means of traction, left the imagination of the designer free against his will, for the simple reason that there was nothing previously in existence that could guide it. Hence the design of the locomotive at once accommodated itself to the mechanical requirements of the machine; it was from the very first as novel as the machine itself. The same is the case with such structures as the arch of the S. Pancras Station. Iron, so applied, is practically a new material; and has forced on the designer novel architectural forms when using it.

Even here, however, these novel forms—these new departures in design, are not due to any exceptional courage or activity in the imagination itself; but to the fact that novelties of scientific discovery and invention have forced the imagination into paths which it could never have found out for itself: and outside the sphere of scientific progress the slowness of the imagination in all practical innovations is universal. The revolutionists of England, in the seventeenth century, derived the wildest of their ideas from the Old Testament. The revolutionists of France derived theirs from the legends of republican Rome. The Japanese have abruptly metamorphosed their whole country: but they have not invented what is new; they have copied it from the civilisation of the West. England, again, we must remember, returned to its old form of government. France has more than once returned to some form of monarchy; whilst it may safely be said that the position of a president of the French Republic, if compared with the position of any other French citizen, resembles the position of a traditional king far more than it differs from it. This impotence of the imagination to advance practically more than a step at a time may seem to extreme reformers an obstacle to serious improvement. At all events it is a fact, and it is to all appearance an unalterable fact. In truth, however, it is not an obstacle to progress but its indispensable condition. It is a safeguard against attempts that would otherwise be constantly made to realise ideals long before society is ripe for them, or to realise ideals for which it will never be ripe at all. Whenever

the realisation of ideals is attempted practically, and definite ways and means have to be devised for that purpose, it forces men to divest these ideals of their novelty until they have been brought into some reasonable relation with the actual; and thus it happens that a forward step is made, when otherwise there would have been nothing but a disastrous stumble. The limits which the conservatism of the imagination imposes on the rapidity of change are essential to that stability without which there could be no progress.

BLACK GAME.

TO modern sportsman and modern epicure the word "grouse" by itself denotes the red grouse and him alone. The naturalist knows of other British species, both in their way capable of providing sport in its best sense for those who will seek it, the blackgame and the ptarmigan. And although the blackcock will never provide such a "bag" as will the ordinary grouse, nor be so toothsome a morsel at dinner, he is by no means to be treated, as some enthusiastic grouse-shooters are inclined to treat him, viz. to extermination, so as to make room for more of the worthier bird, but rather to be encouraged as adding pleasing variety to the table and indeed to the sportsman. He is essentially a hanger-on, as it were, an addition to other shooting. There is no enthusiasm about August 20th such as is aroused by the 12th of that month or the first day of September. No new era then commences. None the less a new possibility is added to our bag, a new charm to our wanderings gun in hand upon the hill. The cheap outcry against indiscriminate and wholesale massacre of tame pheasants is rendered ridiculous by its own extravagance. To do modern sportsmen bare justice, though they are not content with what would have delighted their fathers but expect far more actual shooting; yet, that provided, they like to make their shots as difficult as possible. And this may have much to do with the fact that blackgame are not as highly appreciated as they deserve to be. Doubtless the young brood lie close, loom big when they rise, and fly heavily, so that the veriest tiro can knock them down, and in that there is little sport. But let those young cocks put on the glorious blue-black plumage which makes them, with hardly the exception of the cock pheasant, the handsomest bird these islands can boast and the man who can then bring in half a dozen old cocks has achieved no small success. For, slow though he be in youth, arrived at maturity the blackcock is a very swift-flying bird indeed—more, he is deceptive in his flight: his bulk is large, his wings flap in seeming heavy fashion, so that while really fast he appears to be slow. Add to that, plumage so thick as to be effective armour against all but the very centre of a well-aimed charge of shot, and a cunning in the avoidance of the neighbourhood of the human form divine equal to that possessed by red deer, and you have in the result a quarry worthy of the highest sporting skill.

There are still, I believe, places in Scotland where days are set apart and parties specially invited for the systematic driving of woods for blackgame, just as coverts are beaten in England for pheasants, but these are few. As a rule the stock is insufficient to provide a satisfactory day's sport. Black game owing to their cunning are terribly apt to go just where they are not intended, and the woods in which they are chiefly found are usually those bits of straggling birch, alder, or fir which add so largely to the beauties of Scotland, as they fringe the moor and overhang the burns. In early spring there is a low humming sound often to be heard in Scotch straths; it is made by the ruffling, à la Turkey Cock, of the old blackcock's wing feathers on the ground, where on an arena of green sward he is displaying himself to the admiration of his harem of greyhens. Often with the stalking glass, and occasionally with the naked eye, I have witnessed the show but never as yet succeeded in snapping a kodak upon it. The greyhen nests on the edge of the moor, usually in thickish heather and near bracken, water, and birchwood. Here she rears her brood and near here she may usually be found with them in August.

Such then are the places where ingenuous youth, promoted to his first gun, is taken by the wise keeper for his first shot at winged game. If the brood be shootable and therefore old enough to look after themselves, it is permissible to kill the old hen, but only on condition that none other save those with distinct black patches (marking them as young cocks) be fired at. The old cock is not likely to be met with on such occasions but it is a maxim, and one entirely to be approved notwithstanding its illegality among many excellent sportsmen, that the protection once removed by 20th August is never renewed in his case; and considering his bellicose and truculent disposition the practice of stalking him with a pea rifle in the spring, a practice which prevails largely on the Continent, might do more good than harm even here.

Moreover the old blackcock is game against which, as in love or war, all's fair. In his case the courtesies of sport are abrogated, and it is no crime against the Sportsman's Code to shoot him, as the French gentleman proposed to shoot the pheasant, "when he stop" provided always that you can prevail upon him so to do. The best chance of catching him thus napping is when he comes down in early morning or in the afternoon to the corn-stooks and, *experto credite*, most excellent good sport is this when rain, such as at this moment is sweeping past my window, having kept one indoors all day, clears towards evening. A pair of Zeiss binoculars are easily carried and sweep the cornfields from some spying-place. If there are many about, and they have not often been thus put off, you are pretty certain to find them, some on the stooks themselves, some on the stubble, and most probably one on the stone fence of the field as sentinel. Him and them—him more particularly—you must circumvent and the plan of campaign must be laid and carried out as carefully as if the quarry were Royal stag. Some people hold that blackgame can "wind" a man as deer do. Personally I doubt this; certainly the power if they have it at all, is limited to a very short distance; and I should think that when blackgame are believed to have got the stalker's wind and gone it is more probable that their disappearance was due to the sense of hearing than to that of smell or scent. Reflect, my brother sportsmen, how nervous you would be of the least sound if you were as near deer as you must get to blackgame before you can shoot. There are three things to be borne in mind: (1) approach birds if possible from below; (2) unless you get the tempting chance of two heads almost aligned, a shot with wings opened in flight is more deadly than one at a bird sitting; (3) as a chain is no stronger than its weakest link, every part of the stalk must be carefully performed or the whole will fail.

But apart from the above which deals with the shooting of blackgame per se, perhaps the greatest charm of blackgame is when they form a large contribution to that in which all true sportsmen do hugely delight, a mixed bag. And this not only because variety is proverbially pleasing in itself, but because it affords considerable test of skill. Grouse, whether shot over dogs or drivers, are practically identical in size and flight. But leaving the high moors and descending to where silver birch overhangs golden-gleaming rill: where clumps of grass yellowing with their seeds, and patches of bracken beginning to rust, broken up with inter-spaces of sheep-cropped sward unutterably green, mingle with the heather, we come upon a kind of borderland where game of the hill and game of the low ground may all be found together. You may run your dogs here or you may spread out and walk it in line. In either case no one can tell what he may next fire at. The strayed brown hare may bolt down or the blue hare run up; the eye, slowed to the flight of the woodcock, will almost certainly be deceived into a miss if with a "scape scape" a snipe zig-zags swiftly from a spring; a blackcock of a late brood requires waiting for, while a grouse or partridge rising wild must be snapped quickly ere he be out of shot. A roebuck, hardly yet in season, is occasionally shot, and bunny of course adds considerably to the bag. Also as you walk along it may well happen that some old blackcock, who have been rising wild in front and going on, will come rocketing back overhead; then steady your

foothold, look calmly at him to measure his pace, double your estimate as you throw your gun well in front of him, and *possibly* you may make the shot of the day. Be that as it may, frequently the varied incidents of such days of mixed bags will stand out in memory from among the sameness of grouse-shooting and foremost among those incidents the shot of which you are proudest, the shot which laid the old cock low.

JOHN EDWARDS-MOSS.

A BALLAD CONCERT.

THERE was a time I wanted to call in Government aid—the police and the military, if necessary—to suppress the Ballad concerts. Now I beg Messrs. Chappell to continue them as a means of relaxation for us who are too often fatigued with the labour of listening for long hours to serious music. Thank Heaven, there is nothing serious about a Ballad concert.

On Wednesday afternoon, for example, we had a Transvaal War concert which was as funny as anything that ever happened. Mr. Ivan Caryll's orchestra started away with Rossini's "William Tell" overture, and, afterwards, played a "Suite d'orchestre" called a "Ballet Egyptienne," the latter doubtless referring in some subtle way to our victory of last year at Omdurman, and the probability of an approaching victory "in another place." It will be noted that in spite of all our fire-eating patriotism we persist in calling pieces of music, whenever possible, by their foreign names. Give it up? Never! One of our proudest privileges, which was granted or ought to have been granted to the barons by King John at Runnymede, is that of calling every piece of music, and every foreign artist, by a foreign name. We will die rather than surrender that right; and so long as this country lasts we shall fall humbly at the feet of every charlatan who calls himself Signor or Herr or Monsieur—for short, on the programme, Mons.—and we shall hold that a suite d'orchestre is necessarily something better than a suite for orchestra. This is perhaps one of the finest fruits of that intellectual training of musicians which is now so common, if I may believe some of the correspondents who have objected to certain of my recent articles. But, leaving this peculiar manifestation of patriotism, we presently had a setting of Mr. Conan Doyle's "Song of the Bow" and then Mrs. Beerbohm Tree recited Rudyard Kipling's "Soldier! Soldier!" and the "Absent-minded Beggar." The whole affair reminded me of the state of the music-hall at the time of the Jameson Raid. Then, there was wild applause and enthusiasm whenever a vulgar music-hall buffoon made a remark to the effect that "old Kruger wanted the whole earth;" on Wednesday, the audience would have been just as excited over Mr. Kipling's threats to "hammer Paul"—would have been, that is, if Mrs. Tree had not been so half-hearted in her patriotism. As it was, there was a distinct chuckle and restless movement of feet audible. The resemblance to the music-hall was increased by the comic element introduced by a Mr. Maurice Farkoa, who carefully sang a couple of stupidities, one of them in broken English and the other in French. The English one included a line which can only be called masterly, "Butterflies are beasts at best." And not only the songs, but some of the orchestral numbers, reminded one of the music-hall. Rossini's "William Tell" overture, for instance, is admirably in place in the Empire Theatre, and a "New Waltz" called the "Sourire d'Avril" made me forget myself so far as to fumble in my pockets for a cigar. Had I got so far as absent-mindedly to light it doubtless the audience would have shown me in two seconds that it was no music-hall but a respectable audience—mostly ladies, naturally—from Brixton and Clapham; yet the whole atmosphere of the place partially excused my momentary forgetfulness. And it may be added that the quality of the performances made one think of the music-hall as well. Mr. Kennerley Rumford sang with due warlike ferocity in the "Song of the Bow" (which I take leave to think very cheap, both as to words and as to music), and he afterwards came back and sang part of the song again, smiling, and really looking very pretty. About Mrs. Tree I do not care to speak. Frankly,

I am prejudiced against the elocution of actors and actresses. If they spoke in something approaching a natural manner, and refrained from uttering simple words with a portentous solemnity as if they saw something in them that common mortals, who are not actors or actresses, were quite incapable of understanding, then I might listen in patience. So long as they speak as they do at present I cannot tolerate the theatre, and cannot tolerate mimes out of the theatre. One thirsts for the blood of the man who says "Good-night" in a tone which suggests that those words, rightly comprehended, explain all the mysteries of the kosmos. So I leave Mrs. Tree and her "Pay—(very high up)—pay—(a little lower)—pay—(in a low, menacing tone)." The band of Mr. Ivan Caryll is not better than many music-hall bands and not so good as some. In fact, seeing that it was to be one of the special and most attractive features of these concerts, it is a pity it has not been trained more effectually and arrived at something nearer to perfect phrasing and perfectly pleasant tone. The "New Waltz"—"Who said it was not new?" asked some one near me—sounded extremely coarse, and in fact reminded me of the quadrille bands to be heard in sundry places in Paris to which the respectable English and American bourgeois (and never a Frenchman) goes because he (or she) likes to think he (or she) is "wicked." Still, in spite of it all, perhaps because of it all, I like the Ballad Concerts, and shall certainly attend them as long as Messrs. Chappell will admit me. They are excellent fun at this dull time of the year; and the audience, while affording amusement to us of the elect, evidently enjoys in all seriousness and from its own point of view the entertainment set before it.

J. F. R.

TWO PLAYS.

I AM always a little shy of plays adapted from books. When a man dramatises one of his own novels, his natural vanity prevents him from sacrificing the many things which have to be sacrificed if the play is to be a good one. Also, his natural vanity prevents him from believing that any audience can include any creature so degraded as not to have read his book. His play, therefore, is as likely to omit many essential things as it is to include many that are quite superfluous. The result is dreadful. When a man dramatises a book not written by himself, the dangers are less great, but they are yet considerable. The dramatist is sure to be fond of the book he is working on, and loth, therefore, to hack away the things which ought to be hacked away. Also, he does not realise how few of the regular playgoers have read this—or any other—book, and so is apt to suppose that his audiences will understand the play even though it be, in itself, quite unintelligible. These rules apply to most of the adaptations I have seen; but not, I am glad to say, to Mr. Grundy's version of "The Black Tulip," at the Haymarket. Mr. Grundy has well performed the inhuman task of mortifying his love for the book. Slashing, hashing, gashing, he has extracted a very decent little play, which the many who have not read the book, and the few who, reading it, have disliked it, will enjoy far more than the few who have read it and liked it. In fact, Mr. Grundy is to be congratulated. I know of no person who could have done the job so well as he. (I say "the job," because adaptation is a job rather than an art, after all.) There are other persons who could have done it with more literary grace; for the writing is utterly undistinguished. Others, again, could have made it more amusing; for the humour is perfunctory. The trial-scene, with Dogberry and Verges and with a judge who is made to utter the old wheeze about "instead of which," is a terribly tedious affair. Nor is the rest of the humour more than the ordinary, traditional humour of the British stage. But, for all that, no one but Mr. Grundy could have made so neat and workmanlike an use of Dumas' difficult material.

There is one point on which I would especially congratulate Mr. Grundy. The part of Cornelis van Baerle, as drawn by him, is well within Mr. Cyril Maude's range. Cornelis' cult for tulips is presented

to the audience as an amiable, but peculiar, monomania. No hint is given to the audience that in Holland, at this period, the cult for tulips was as much a recognised national enthusiasm as (say) the old Hellenic cult for athletics or the modern English cult for athletics. A Dutchman who was not mad about tulips would have been shunned as a dangerous eccentric, even as would have been an Athenian mother who did not want her baby to grow up in the image of Pheidias' gods, or even as would be an English mother who did not hope that her baby would one day write verses in the manner of Mr. Kipling. In fact, the tulip-mattoid was the normal type of Holland, and Cornelis van Baerle was a very fine fellow. But Mr. Grundy, knowing that Mr. Maude's talent lies in the impersonation of "quaint" figures, has very wisely made the part a "quaint" one, leaving the audience to regard Cornelis as no less eccentric than the men who, in our day and in our country, devote their lives to collecting stamps, or coins, or autographs, or first editions. The foolish monomaniac in love with a woman is a comedy-character, not a romantic. Consequently, Mr. Cyril Maude acquits himself excellently. Miss Emery, as Rosa, has a romantic part. She is infinitely better in romance than she is in comedy—she does not become violent. What a pity that she does not always have romantic parts written for her! For the rest, Mr. Sydney Valentine is good as a gaoler; Mr. Mark Kinghorne overacts the part of the villain, Boxel; as William of Orange, Mr. Harrison seems rather too amiable and accommodating, too courtly, for a King.

The conjurer, drawing from a top-hat a vast number of little cardboard boxes, has been often quoted as the classic type of productivity. "*Cedat, celerrime jam cedat*" to Mr. Louis N. Parker. Assuredly, his pyramid is as nothing to the interminable procession of plays from Mr. Parker's study. Out they swarm, the crisp little creatures, type-written, brown-paper-clad, all a-jostle and a-hustle. "Faster, faster!" cries Mr. Parker, clapping his hands, stamping his feet; and faster, faster, they leap the threshold. "*Alles, mes enfants!*", and off they spin to their destination, everyone of them taking some theatre on the way. A gallant spectacle! yet, to the thoughtful spectator of it, not altogether cheerful. For the destination of these little creatures is—oblivion. They have their charms and even their virtues, for Mr. Parker could not write a play without letting some of his great talent creep into it; but, for all that, they are sickly, unseasoned, doomed. There is no man of vitality so strenuous that he can do good work at the rate which Mr. Parker has chosen. The doing of any kind of dramatic work at that rate is in itself wonderful—more wonderful, I repeat, than the hat-trick. But the conjurer has this advantage over the dramatist: that no one bothers about the quality of his cardboard boxes, whilst plays must (so to say) be passed round among the audience. Every play by Mr. Parker is examined as a separate article, and the very fact that there are so many of them entails the probability that not one of them will stand the test. Art is a jealous god, and will not answer the prayers of him who kneels with a stop-watch in his suppliant hands. Even the gods in the gallery are jealous enough not to be won by such trivial sacrifices as Mr. Parker has lately offered at their shrine. Playwriting is of all arts the hardest. Only by solid, patient, deliberate thought, and by the careful exercise of all the ingenuity and all the emotion he possesses, can a man construct a play that is to be considered as a work of art. Even a play which is merely to please the public cannot be wrought without a vast amount of trouble. Such a play as "*Captain Birchell's Luck*," produced on Monday at Terry's Theatre, has not the slightest chance of a "run." As a play (in my sense of the word) it is simply appalling. Some critics might describe it as "inoffensive"; but that were a poor compliment to Mr. Parker, and I shall not pay it. Mr. Parker is, by talent and temperament, an artist, with the power to do fine work. No play of his which is not good can be described as "inoffensive." Indifferent work by a duffer might be so described. But indifferent work by Mr. Parker is offensive in a very

high degree. And "*Captain Birchell's Luck*" is not merely indifferent: it is thoroughly bad. I am told that it was not written recently, that it is merely a revision of a play produced somewhere in the early 'nineties. That may be. But the fact that Mr. Parker has suffered it to be reproduced in its present form is evidence that he thought it not unworthy of him. And it is this lack of self-pride, of self-criticism, for which, with tears in my eyes, I am venturing to chide Mr. Parker.

I wish I had exhausted my space. Not having done so, I must proceed to give a few details about "*Captain Birchell's Luck*," that painful theme. The main idea is a rather promising one. Captain Birchell is a drunkard. He has fallen desperately in love with a girl, and married her without telling her of his deplorable tendency. She finds him out, detests him. He is still desperately in love with her. Such is the state of things at the beginning of the first act, and it contains, obviously, the germs of an interesting play. But Mr. Parker hastens to eradicate and destroy those germs with a truly scientific hand. Captain Birchell announces his intention of joining the inevitable expedition to the wilds of Africa and of either dying or coming back respectable. Why the wilds of Africa should be considered a sovereign remedy for good fellows gone wrong, I really do not know. It is one of those stage conventions which I have never been able to understand. However, Captain Birchell is a firm believer in the cure, and off he goes. Just before he starts, he finds that his wife is going to stay in the same house with an eligible young man. (Her marriage has been kept secret, by the way.) He throws some brandy into the fire, and the fire flares up as the curtain falls. In the next act, he is supposed to have perished, and duly appears with a beard and no waistcoat. He tells his father-in-law that he has "kept straight." It would tax one's ingenuity to conjecture how he could have done otherwise, for he narrates that he has been down with cholera at Alexandria, then down with a poisoned wound in the wilds of Africa, and then, again, down with a terrible fever. The father-in-law, however, does not trouble about the quality of this redemption. His one aim is to get rid of the Captain, in view of his daughter's chance of marrying the eligible young man. He gives him some brandy. I do not quite see how the brandy serves the father-in-law's ends. But it enables Mr. Parker to bring down the curtain on a noisy tableau: the intoxicated Captain shouting and gesticulating at his wife just as her betrothal is announced. In the last act, the dramatic personæ are discovered, according to custom, in somewhat reduced circumstances—all except the eligible young man, who has now succeeded (I think) to an earldom, and comes to offer Mrs. Birchell guilty splendour on the Riviera. Mrs. Birchell, who has gone on the stage, rejects him. She throws some hot-house flowers on the fire, one by one. Her lover retires, much chagrined, leaving the course clear for the Captain, who—delicate fellow that he is!—has been down with something at St. Thomas' Hospital and has, presumably, "kept straight." The re-united pair are going to America, when the curtain falls. We, the audience, are left confident that the Captain will be down with something else long before the boat is signalled off Sandy Hook, and we hope that the intervals between his subsequent prostrations will be brief enough to keep him worthy of his wife's regard. But I cannot say that his history has not bored us. And I cannot congratulate his historian. MAX.

FINANCE.

THE amount of business carried through on the Stock Exchange this week has not been considerable. The holiday on Wednesday was one deterrent influence, and on the previous day there was an all-round depression as a consequence of the disaster to our arms at Ladysmith. Sir George White's telegram announcing the catastrophe was dismal reading, which brought the market, the investing public, and the speculators to a realisation of the fact that the war, however

inevitable the termination, is not going to be a simple walk-over, as it were, for us. The opening engagements rather favoured the assumption of a relatively easy series of victories, and therefore the reverse was all the more galling. But the market soon recognised that the occurrence did not justify extreme pessimistic views. The public, on the alert to pick up shares on any setback, came in on Tuesday afternoon; and the bears found it advisable to buy back in view of the holiday on the following day: so that there was a partial recovery before any details became available in explanation of the disaster. When the House re-assembled on Thursday, it was in a distinctly more cheerful mood, General White's second telegram having by that time been received and digested. The better feeling, though most noticeable in South African mines, was general, and while not much business was induced, it was fairly well maintained. The cutting of the communications with Ladysmith has caused a little uneasiness, but the House as a whole is now fairly good in tone—confident that the position will be held pending the arrival of reinforcements, and that then we shall witness active developments of interest and importance. All things considered, it must be allowed that the effect of the reverse upon quotations was small. The depression was general, but it was not intense, and it was not of long duration; and the prompt recovery indicates that the general position of the account is exceedingly healthy.

This week has seen a slackening in the inflow of bullion from abroad, and only £44,000 is in on balance. The efforts of the Bank Directors to obtain effective control of the market have been less successful this week than last, and the plentifulness of money, notwithstanding the heavy calls and the transfer of a lump of the Japanese money to the Bank of England, has kept rates for fine paper in the neighbourhood of 4½ per cent. The return reflects the usual outflow to the country at the end of the month. It shows an increase of £574,000 in the note circulation, and a decrease of £355,000 in the stock of coin and bullion, as compared with an increase of over £860,000 under this head in the previous week. Instead of an improvement of more than a million, as in the preceding return, we have now a diminution of the reserve to the amount of £929,000, and the proportion to liabilities has fallen to 43.90 per cent., a drop of 4.53 per cent. on the week, and of nearly 9 per cent. as compared with the corresponding week of last year. The next return will probably show more improvement. The outlook for money appears to be somewhat easier, though the market here has not yet been properly tested, because the Treasury Bills have yet to be issued. In America the feeling is more sanguine, but there does not appear to be much ground for the feeling, though, on the other hand, there is no particular cause for apprehension.

Home Railways were affected in common with other markets by the disaster in Natal, but the selling was on a very small scale, and the holiday on the following day gave the market time to think better of the situation. There has been a fair amount of investment buying in this section, but not so much perhaps as there was last week, and not so much as the relative cheapness of some of the leading stocks might have warranted. Still, there has been support, and there would no doubt have been more but for the little element of uncertainty overhanging the markets. The traffic returns were not looked upon as altogether encouraging, but they compare with good takings last year, and it is to be noted that we have increases, be they small or large, almost all along the line. The Great Western's increase of £12,180 is readily accounted for; the other improvements include £11,900 for the North Eastern, £5,255 for the North Western and £3,869 for the Lancashire and Yorkshire, and they are referable to the briskness of the trade movement. Great Western stock has had a fall consequent upon fears of more labour troubles among the South Wales colliers. It does not appear, however, that the firmness of those other stocks which are likely to benefit by the difficulties of the Great Western is attributable to expectations in this direction but rather to the steady, if small, purchases for investment purposes. Since the reopening of the

House after the holiday, the more speculative stocks have shown some movement, and Brighton "A" has been in some request in view of the approaching season and the prospects of good traffics. Scotch stocks are noticeably good all round. We may draw attention further to the continuance of the quietly steady demand for Central London Railway shares.

The American market has been one of the best sections of the House. New York appears to have obtained early advices about the reverse at Ladysmith, and this, with talk of dear money, led to weakness in that centre. But the market here stood the free selling of Tuesday very well, and the tone steadied up quite promptly after some buying orders from Wall Street that afternoon. For the moment at least money has become cheaper again, and the outlook, though not without its dark side, is reassuring. As a result, there is a disposition to pick up stock, and Louisvilles, Milwaukees, and Norfolk Preference among others have been bought freely. Though monetary uncertainties in America and elsewhere must operate as something of a check, it should be borne in mind that the industrial conditions in the country are as brisk as ever. One may assume, if one pleases, that the extraordinary activity in the iron and steel trade is not exactly typical of the state of trade in all departments. But that the country is enjoying a phenomenal run of prosperity can scarcely be gainsaid. That this prosperity will be maintained for some time to come admits also of no question: and obviously the effect on railroad earnings will continue to be favourable. Canadian railways have enjoyed a fair share of attention, and Trunk First and Second Preference issues have been especially sought after. The effect of the depression on Tuesday was not very marked in either Canadian Pacific or Trunks. A more definite influence was experienced by the monthly revenue statements. In the case of the first named, some disappointment was occasioned by the increase in the working expenses, four-fifths of the better gross earnings being swallowed up in this way. Still the aggregate net profit for the nine months shows an improvement of \$1,301,000, which is distinctly satisfactory. The Grand Trunk statement shows that £30,374 out of a gross increase of £46,783 has been absorbed by heavier expenditure. For the third quarter of the year we have an improvement of close upon £60,000, and not only is there enough profit—on paper—to pay the dividend on the First Preference in full, but there is £16,000 over. Hence the interest displayed in Seconds and the recent upward movement in that stock. It would be a wise precaution to wait a little before assuming that there will really be a distribution in this class of stock.

The South African mining market, for a reason that must be obvious to all, reflects more clearly than any other section the influence of the events in Natal. At the beginning of the week, the tone of this department was very firm. There were rumours in the air of an important engagement in which the Boers had met with disaster and heavy slaughter. They were quite erroneous, being in this respect like other rumours of a like tenour which have been circulating all too frequently in the House of late. But they were accepted, the wish being no doubt father to the thought, and quotations advanced. While the Continent showed a disposition to sell, the public here continued its policy of buying up all the desirable lots that came on the market. The news of the reverse was a nasty blow which threw the market a trifle off its balance. But there was nothing in the nature of a slump. The shares offered were very quickly taken up, and before the afternoon the bears found it desirable to buy back. The buying was in full conformity with the policy which has been all along pursued in connection with this war. The capture of two columns of our men might be inconvenient, having regard to the smallness of our available forces in Ladysmith. But it could not conceivably make any difference to the outcome which we have set before us, and people have been buying mining shares because they know that, when the war is over, the industry will be relieved from the innumerable vexations and restrictions which have been heaped upon it hitherto. Nor has attention been con-

finned to mining shares. The shares of Transvaal land companies—Océanas, Transvaal Consolidated Lands, and others—have been in demand because of the certainty that, with the removal of corruption and misrule, there is a good future for the country. Among mining shares, the feature is the extraordinary demand for Rand mines. Had the office in Johannesburg been open, the formalities connected with the splitting of the shares would have been completed and the market would now be dealing in them. This matter is deferred, of course, but when the splitting is actually made, the market will probably be a freer one than has ever existed hitherto in any gold-mining shares. Another feature is the steady buying of De Beers when they have been offered—which has not been often. Reference may be made here to the demand for South-West Africa Company's shares. There is a copper mine on the company's property and the money for development has been obtained. An engineer is being sent out to make a survey for a railway to Beira in the event of the copper turning out satisfactorily. As to South African shares as a whole, it remains to be seen whether they are capable of responding much more to the influences which have been brought to bear. A decisive victory, however, for the British arms can scarcely fail to make them harder further. The war is certainly proving a most excellent advertisement for this class of share. Westralian mines have been much less prominent than Kaffirs. True to tradition, they take second place when circumstances are propitious for South Africans. On the whole, they may be called a good market, though conspicuous features are rather to seek. A weak spot has been Lake Views. The sharp fluctuations in these shares make them dangerous to handle at the moment, as, apart from their real value, there is a sharp speculative fight in progress between the bulls and the bears.

We have never concealed our opinion that the value of West Australian shares can never be ascertained in the manner which is now familiar to all intelligent investors in South Africans, but precisely on account of the uncertainties of West Australian goldmining it is still more dangerous to commit one's self on the bear tack in this market than to be a bull. At any moment news, true or false, of some great strike or of an extraordinary output may come to upset all calculations and there are too many big operators in the market skilful in bringing about a bear squeeze for the position of those who have sold Westralian shares they do not possess to be at all comfortable. There has lately been a good deal of bear selling of Westralians, and in view of the more favourable outlook in every direction there is a possibility of a small boom in this market which may put some of them in a very difficult position. We hear favourable news in particular of Golden Horse-shoes which should make them a favourite with speculators who do not mind a little risk.

International stocks have not done much this week, and points of interest are few. Spanish has had a sharp rise as a result of the state of the account in Paris. There seems every prospect of a general improvement before long in Argentine securities. Negotiations are pending for a loan to enable the country to pay off various outstanding commitments. With these out of the way it would be enabled to start with a clean sheet, and the prospects of the bondholders would naturally be improved. We are not at liberty to speak in detail of the negotiations, but should they come to a successful issue, an immediate rise in Argentines may be prophesied with confidence, with the prospect of Funding stock going to par.

We have received from Mr. Effingham Wilson, of the Royal Exchange, the issue for 1899 of Poor's Manual, that bulky but indispensable handbook of the investor in American Railway shares. The information provided by this work is remarkably complete and up-to-date and in particular the numerous excellent maps with which it is furnished are a great aid to the understanding of not infrequently obscure American railway movements. It is a matter of surprise that no similar handbook to the British railway system has hitherto been published.

INSURANCE.

PEOPLE in general are so ignorant about insurance matters that it is possible some may be misled by the prospectus of the British Equitable Bond and Mortgage Corporation, Limited, of Liverpool, into thinking that its bonds are worked on the same principles as insurance policies simply because the Corporation says they are. The attempt to throw an air of respectability over a lottery and a financial impossibility by claiming to work on insurance lines is one that ought not to be passed by without exposure. These bonds cost 5s. a month and promise a payment of £50 at the end of 120 months at the latest; but the Corporation expects that the monthly payments can cease and the £50 be paid in from 76 to 84 months, and even 60 months is talked of in one part of the prospectus. The 5s. received monthly for the bond is divided into three parts, 1s. goes for expenses, 2s. to pay off a certain number of coupons every month, according to "a definite mathematical rule," which is indistinguishable from a lottery, and the remaining 2s. goes to pay the other bonds at maturity. It is quite feasible to pay 1s. out of every 5s. for expenses and to devote 2s. out of every 5s. to giving early payments to those who win the right to them but it cannot by any possibility be feasible to pay the bonds at maturity out of the remaining 2s. For 2s. a month to amount to £50 in 60 months it must accumulate at compound interest at about 70 per cent. per annum, to amount to £50 in 74 months it must accumulate at over 50 per cent. per annum. To do so in 86 months it must accumulate at 40 per cent., and to do so in 120 months at 25 per cent. per annum. These figures suggest that the scheme has been promulgated by people who are entirely ignorant of the subject with which they deal, and that they have failed to realise what it is that the bonds promise or the prospectus contemplates. It is true that they talk of making profits out of surrenders and lapses which on the whole involve loss, rather than gain, to insurance companies, but this makes their case worse rather than better. If the directors were to submit their case to an actuary, or even to a competent arithmetician they would probably withdraw their scheme.

The valuation returns of the Alliance Assurance Company which have just been published show that the directors think it unnecessary to strengthen the basis on which their liabilities are valued which they adopted at least twenty years ago. They continue the use of the Hm. and Hm. (5) tables of the Institute of Actuaries which of course cannot be improved upon, and assume interest at 3 per cent. As the rate earned upon the funds during the past five years has averaged £3 18s. 6d., compared with £4 3s. 10d. five years ago, and £4 5s. 6d. fifteen years ago, the margin for surplus from this source is a good deal less than it was. On the other hand the provision for expenses shows a much larger margin than before in excess of the expenses that are being incurred. The margin now amounts to nearly 8 per cent. of the premiums, as compared with about 3 per cent. in previous years. The profits shown by the present valuation do not yield quite so good a bonus as has been given on the last three occasions. The average reduction in the bonus as shown by the specimens quoted in the returns is about 7 per cent. On policies issued since 1893 the profits are divided according to the uniform compound reversionary bonus system, which is not the case with the older policies. The bonus on these new policies is the very fair one of 30s. per cent. per annum. The shareholders in the Alliance receive 20 per cent. of the surplus, which is fully double the proportion that participating policy-holders usually care to pay to proprietors. But on the other hand the expenses in the Alliance are limited to 10 per cent. of the premiums which almost certainly does not represent the full cost of managing the life business. The assurances in force at the end of 1898 exceeded ten millions, more than one quarter of which are non-profit policies, which are probably contributing a considerable amount of profit. The funds at the end of the year amounted to £3,125,359.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE CROMWELL OUTRAGE.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

Royalty Theatre, 30 October.

SIR,—The debate which resulted in a vote of the House of Lords against the erection of the Cromwell statue within the precincts of Westminster was eminently satisfactory. Some time ago it occurred to me that those concerned in erecting a monument to Oliver Cromwell might take a hint from the inscription to Wren in St. Paul's Cathedral. Let the ruins of castles, churches, and homes of old England defaced or utterly destroyed by that ruthless devastator say "Si monumentum requiris circumspecte."

But if Cromwell must have a monument why not put it in one of the cathedrals he used as a stable? That would be neat and appropriate.

Believe me, one interested,

KATE SANTLEY.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

Shiplake House, Henley-on-Thames.

SIR,—In the recent debate in the House of Lords (Friday 27 October) the case was put into a nutshell when Oliver Cromwell was described "as a Military Dictator chiefly remembered as the destroyer of freedom." Never surely were the rights of the English people more insulted in their stronghold than when Oliver Cromwell came down to the House of Commons accompanied by his musketeers, dragged the Speaker from his chair, desired one of his soldiers to remove the emblem of his office in the memorable words "Take away that bauble" and drove the members with contumely from the House.

And now in those very precincts the self-styled advocates of the rights of the people propose to erect a statue to the memory of the man by whom they were most trampled under foot!

Who can explain this unaccountable paradox?

I remain, Sir, your obedient servant,

CATHERINE MARY PHILLIMORE.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

SIR,—I think it has been overlooked in this discussion that there is one position at Westminster where the statue of the great Closures would give general satisfaction, namely filling the doorway of the House of Commons.—I am, &c.

AN ADMIRER OF CROMWELL'S
PARLIAMENTARY METHODS.

THE SOCIETY OF JESUS.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

Oxford, 30 October, 1899.

SIR,—Mr. Henson's letter, in your last issue, affords a striking illustration of the pitfalls into which even capable scholars may tumble in trying to translate theological formulas with which they are unfamiliar, and reading into them meanings which exist only in their own preconceptions.

Were Mr. Henson to consult—I do not say any Jesuit, but any Catholic priest, any member of a religious order, nay, a theological student in any of our seminaries, he would find the phrase which he italicises interpreted in one way, and in one way only. To us it is not even ambiguous, whatever it may have appeared to Ranke. The declaration "*nullas Constitutiones ad peccatum mortale vel veniale inducere, nisi Superior ea*" &c., means this, and nothing more than this: that the Constitutions do not *bind under sin*, either mortal or venial, except when and where enjoined by the Superior in the name of Christ or in virtue of holy obedience. Such a limitation is very commonly expressed in the constitutions of religious orders other than the Society of Jesus. It occurs, for example, in the Constitutions of the English Congregation of the Benedictine Order, whose members, so far as I know them (and I have been a Benedictine, although not an English one, for more than twenty years), would certainly be the last to acquiesce in so monstrous an interpretation of the phrase as your correspondent insinuates.

I need only add that Mr. Henson's translation of the reference in the Index to the Roman edition of 1583 is as erroneous as his rendering of the words of the Constitutions themselves. "*Obligare ad peccatum*" does not mean (I wish Mr. Henson would take my word for it) "to oblige to commit sin," but "to bind to the point of sin," i.e. to bind under pain of sin. "There is no ambiguity in these words," says Mr. Henson triumphantly. True, there is not; for they mean exactly what I have said and they do not and cannot mean what Mr. Henson implies.

Surely, sir, your correspondent may at least give us credit—it does not require any great stretch of generosity—for knowing what our own religious formulas mean and how we ourselves interpret them.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

D. O. HUNTER-BLAIR, O.S.B., M.A. Oxon.

MAX AND THE "CHRISTIAN."

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

Junior Reform Club, Liverpool, 21 October, 1899.

SIR,—Reading over the delightful criticism of "Max," in your last issue, on Mr. Hall Caine's new drama I could not help comparing it with the tone of the reviews published in the Daily Press of the author's native town which, as Sir Henry Irving told us last week (after lunch) boasts the finest dramatic critic in the country. It is true that the finest dramatic critic had previously pointed out that the embodiment of all that was excellent in the drama was Sir Henry Irving, but even so, what are we to think, when the finest dramatic critic rhapsodises over a play which only one paper in the district haltingly condemned? Can "Max" be so very wrong in stating what most of us have suspected? The only excuse for the heresy of your critic is that he has considered the piece as a possible work of art. That is where he is wrong. The "Christian" is a commercial enterprise and the only reason why it was not floated under the Public Companies Acts must be the absence of assets in the concern. Still the publication of box-office takings and the known interest a virtuous public can be induced to take in sexual suggestions sanctified by the theology of the footlights may serve. The public loves to be "spoofed" as the patent medicine market testifies. The real moral of the "Christian" is that such creations place the author in a castle, whereas the "Vicar of Wakefield" barely sufficed to keep the bailiffs at bay. It follows that if notices of such commercial enterprises as the "Christian" were relegated to the advertisement columns and paid for at current rates the press of this country would be purer and richer.

I must seriously complain of "Max" using his delightful talents to such a mistaken purpose. The subject should really fall within the province of your financial editor.—Your obedient servant,

"A MERE PROVINCIAL."

THE HARVEST OF THE PLUMES.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

1 November, 1899.

SIR,—It is needless to say how heartily I endorse every word you say as to the wholesale destruction of rare and beautiful birds for the decoration of women's headgear.

It is sadly true that women who wear plumes take little thought as to the appalling waste of bird-life necessary to gratify their "taste." Indeed, many women seem not to be open to argument on the subject.

Attention has recently been drawn to some figures contained in a report drawn up by the British Minister at Caracas, from which it appears that the number of birds immolated last year to gratify feminine caprice was 1,538,738; and if we may rely upon the accuracy of the American Ornithological Union, more plumes were shipped last year than usual, as, owing to the very dry season, the hunters were able to penetrate the everglades farther to find the "rookeries."—I am, yours faithfully,

JOSEPH COLLINSON.

THE SYMPHONY.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

18 October.

SIR,—Will you permit me to enter a protest against the misuse of the word "Symphony" as favoured by "J. F. R." in his article in your issue of 30 September? I am one of those who prefer to call a spade a spade, but do not object to anyone giving it a new name if he chooses to do so; but I do object strongly to things that are not spades, nor like spades, being called spades. The misapplication of a word or name is, more or less, destructive of its usefulness.

The word "Symphony," analytically or derivatively considered, is almost colourless; when you say that it suggests *sound* or several sounds in unison or accord, you exhaust its meaning—so considered. But when you consider it as the name given to pieces of music of a particular form, subject only to occasional internal variation, such as the Symphonies of Beethoven, Mozart, Haydn, Schubert, Brahms and others, it has a well-defined meaning and conveys, to musical minds at least, infinite pleasure bred of association and discriminate use, and it is a potent word.

Suppose, however, that this word be used to mean or represent what "J. F. R." and Mr. Baughan desire it should, viz. one or more movements in any order the composer pleases so that it rightly expresses the thing in the composer's mind and makes the hearer feel it; what then will be the value of the word? Absolutely naught. All its individuality and potency will be gone. It will simply mean a more or less successful piece of music.

If a term once clearly identified with a particular form of music is to be used to denote any number of forms of music, musical nomenclature will become an absurdity. You might just as well call "Paradise Lost" a sonnet and the one great literary achievement of Blanco White an epic, or, to come nearer home, call "The Messiah" an opera, and "Carmen" an oratorio.

It is the unintelligent use of potent words that indicates the worst kind of phonetic decay. In this respect "J. F. R." and Mr. Baughan are clearly decadent.

If the symphony be dead as a mould for future compositions, let it be so, and let the mind that creates the new music in a new form invent a name for it; but I beg of "J. F. R." and Mr. Baughan not to emasculate a word full of great associations by reducing it to a sign for a nebulous musical idea, with the mistaken notion that they are helping the callow composer, to whom the symphony does not lend the form in which he can compose.—I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

T. J. DAVIES.

THE TEACHING OF MUSIC.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

162 Tachbrook Street, S.W., 20 October, 1899.

DEAR SIR,—In reference to the excellent article of J. F. R. (14 October) may I be allowed to say that one of the evils therein set forth might easily be mitigated, were the subject properly taken up by the many educational institutes and polytechnics that exist throughout Great Britain? J. F. R. complains that musicians, who can never hope to be maestros in any degree, are trained too much to specialise, so that, whilst playing a few pieces well, their general education in matters musical is utterly neglected. This, undoubtedly, is a fact and one to be quickly proved by the dearth of accompanists who can "sight" read with any amount of accuracy. As to the question of examinations I agree with J. F. R. that they have gained too great a position in our esteem at the present day, but they are a necessary evil for the musician who is going into the profession; for the amateur they are worthless, save as a self-exaltation. These would do far better if they would get a good, all-round musical education such as J. F. R. suggests. He points out the terrible ignorance there is about musical history; of its contemporaneous schools &c.; but this is undoubtedly owing to the fact that such knowledge is particularly difficult to acquire—not by reason of its abstruseness, but because it is a

subject almost wholly left out of all ordinary school curriculum or "extension" schemes of education. On looking through the public Institutes' classes we find the 'ologies, languages, mathematics, music in its manual and theoretical senses, but of its history and literature not a suggestion. Why cannot this be added? There must be hundreds of music lovers—not professionals—who would delight in learning something of the varying periods of music and its evolution; of the lives and characteristics of our Great Masters; of the peculiarities of their work. This, indeed, should be a branch of all musical colleges that would be taken as a matter of course by the professional student, and as necessary an extra by the serious amateur as that of theory of music and harmony. J. F. R. complains of "want of tone" in the usual school rendering of music. Can this be wondered at when the pupil knows nothing of the "local colouring," of the surroundings and the conditions under which the composer worked. Surely there is as much "atmosphere" in music as in painting? Can Schubert and Chopin be rightly understood and interpreted by the student who knows nothing of the struggles of the one or the life tragedy of the other? Nay, the true lovers of the divine art must know their master's attitude of mind and personal bent of character before they can do justice, either to the composer or to themselves.

I look forward hopefully to the time when this fact will be recognised by those in power at all educational establishments.—Yours truly,

THEKLA BOWSER.

OVERCROWDING.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

Burwash, Sussex, 31 October, 1899.

SIR,—In the "Times" of to-day I have read the case against one Daniel O'Connor for murder. It appears that Daniel O'Connor, his wife, a sister, a son Dennis and stepdaughter Louisa Attridge aged 13 lived in one room 12 ft. 6 in. long by 12 ft. 2 in. in width. Now here is a published fact. As it stands it reflects horribly on modern civilisation. Such things can be stopped or they cannot. If not civilisation is a failure. If, yes, then I say interference of the strongest against any private rights or vested interests is justifiable to prevent continuance of so foul a state of things.

F. C. CONSTABLE.

One of your correspondents salves the evil by saying you cannot put a quart into a pint pot. Who own the pint pot? Who benefit by the spilt liquor? Cannot the 40,000,000 of England purchase a second pint pot?

F. C. C.

ZOLA'S "FÉCONDITE."

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

Highbury, 25 Oct.

SIR,—If it is not too late, I venture to think that a public appeal should be made to M. Zola to use his influence to stop the proposed publication in England of an English translation of his last book "Fécondité."

If the work belonged to the domain of literature, there would be no good and valid reason against its presentation in an English dress, for where the interests of literature are concerned, the narrow prejudices of the supporters of circulating libraries cannot be allowed to prevail. But this "roman," if "roman" it be, is surely not literature.

Here is a case, if ever there was one, where our national vices of prejudice, Pharisaism and hypocrisy make for good. For once they are entitled to respect. Is it vain to ask M. Zola to honour us by respecting them?

In revenge, we can promise him that when he returns to the field of literature, he will have the friends of literature among us on his side.

For the moment, his business is with his countrymen and not with the world of letters.—I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

D. N. SAMSON.

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SUPPLEMENT.

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SOUTH AFRICAN STORIES.

- "The Colossus: a Story of To-day." By Morley Roberts. London: Edward Arnold. 1899. 6s.
 "Sword and Assegai." By Anna Howarth. London: Smith, Elder. 1899. 6s.
 "Under the Sjambok: a Tale of the Transvaal." By George Hansby Russell. London: Murray. 1899. 6s.

IT is recorded that a great cricketer, asked whether a bowler might stump a batsman who had incautiously strayed out of his ground, replied that it depended on whether the bowler happened to be a gentleman. We recommend the anecdote to Mr. Roberts' attention. There is nothing—except good taste—to prevent any writer from taking the character of a public man, and playing tricks with it. Accordingly Mr. Roberts, who seems to have read Mr. Anthony Hope's "God in the Car," determined to "go one better," as he himself might say, and to describe an imaginary episode in the life of "Eustace Loder," a colonial statesman who is engaged upon the design of building a railway from the Cape to Cairo. The most obvious way of writing a novel about such a man is to invent a woman who wants to marry him (observe the delicacy of the idea!) and to see how he escapes from the matrimonial plot. The scene of the story is laid at Cairo, apparently in order that the author may indulge in cheap moralisings about the Pyramids. The heroine, piqued by the refusal of the "Colossus" to entertain her advances, determines to prove that she can be of political service, and thus atone for her want of fascination by her success in intrigue. She therefore deliberately compromises herself with an unsquarable Egyptian pasha, effects his disgrace, and removes an obstacle from Mr. Loder's path. Mr. Loder is with difficulty induced to thank her—and the pair are left gazing at the Pyramids. It cannot be said that Mr. Roberts compensates by any merit in execution for the disgusting character of his motif. Most of the characters in the book are drawn from life, but the author has completely failed to realise them. "Sir George Bontine," an easily recognisable Cape politician, is perhaps an exception. Eustace Loder himself does little but grunt through three hundred pages. Mr. Roberts has so entirely failed to understand his victim that he is reduced to draw his portrait by means of crude epithets. Eustace Loder, we understand either from the author or from his various puppets, is "The Great Fetish, the God on awful wheels, the keeper of the African Sibylline Books . . . Policy Incarnate . . . the Grinding Glacier . . . tender as the olive and amethystine bands of colour that herald dawn . . . a Devil-fish . . . who closed his heart like a night-flower." It is very hard to believe, after reading the book, that its author has ever met a man or a woman of good breeding. "You horrid, selfish girl, you!" cries the most refined character in the drama. "For two pins I could scratch you!" And so forth. The book is enlivened with epigrams which suggest Mr. Arthur Roberts in his less happy moments. If a character is reticent, he is called "as close as an oyster in the close season." Of course there are shrewd hits here and there: no inquisitive "personal journalist" can fail to strike home at times. But the moral reflections are banal in the extreme. The book, in fact, shows a certain political insight, and it is free from lubricity. There commendation must end. We have no doubt that it will be described as "brilliant" and as "daring." The brilliancy, to our mind, is nothing but the friction of lurid adjectives: the daring is of that peculiar order of courage which ventures to transcend all the ordinary canons of taste. In conception and in execution the story is an outrage upon good manners. And it is not even amusing.

The adventures of the Voortrekker Boers generally attract those writers who approach South African history from the romantic standpoint, and the long series of "Kaffir Wars" have been neglected, except by

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athletic basis, but taking some account of sociability and length of stay, and meaning much snobbishness; and therewith the peculiar, and yet familiar ideals of success which obtain, so that you may see an intellectual in the Sixth, for instance, convinced that he has indeed arrived, if his greeting is courteously returned by some favourite in the Fourth—all such facts of state and society must needs be omitted by the storyteller, to leave his picture of school a fantastic and unrecognisable medley of childishness and cruelty.

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countryman is not yet so close, and we willingly come a little nearer to him in "A Corner of Asia." Mr. Hugh Clifford informs us of his hero's loneliness, his resource, his courage; we begin to see the colour of his duties, and the manner in which his tropical day is passed; we catch up something of those brown and strangely minded peoples among whom he stands dealing out, with no sparing of pains or conscience, a largely incomprehensible white man's justice. And if what we carry away from his pages is hardly more than information, with here and there a suggestion for our imagination to play with, Mr. Hugh Clifford has still achieved the object he puts forward in his modest preface.

Bret Harte has not deserted that Wild West of many years ago wherein he found so happy and affecting an expression for his warm personal sympathies, his delight in gentleness, generosity, courtesy, tenderness, which bloomed all over a rough ground. The present set of stories seems to be more than anything else the expression of an individual liking for certain qualities and appearances that are, indeed, very likeable.

The collection of Mr. Grant Allen's stories reads like the work of a man who starts to write a piece of fiction because he has an idea—some notion that could be expressed in abstract terms—and writing on, making up persons and places and actions, gets never a step beyond the bare original notion which might have been conveyed to the reader in a few lines of argument. The idea, to take an illustration, for his most notable piece, "The Reverend John Creedy," is that of a Gold Coast negro lad, who is trained to the Christian faith in England, and leaves Oxford the complete and cultured English gentleman, with an English girl as wife, to relapse beyond recovery into Fantee savagery, and the beating of sacrificial tom-toms, when he returns, as missionary, among his long-forgotten people. Now this idea of Mr. Grant Allen's is certainly striking enough to have travelled through to many who have never read "The Reverend John Creedy," and the character of the stories in this volume may be suggested by saying that if anyone takes it up in eagerness to read, at last, this story of which he has only heard the famous notion, he will be disappointed; for he will find that he had already possessed almost all that the story has to offer. The volume is memorable for its ideas, which we remember as ideas: the idea that a man may stab his uncle and forge his will, and yet not hurt a dog, and yet make a tender husband, and live through a remorseless and happy life; the idea that the killing off of the unfit child in the ideal community would not work happily because the mother would die of grief; and so on. The stories could be given in briefest extract without losing their value, and any other writer, given the ideas, and endowed with the "mere modest industry," which is all the author claims in his introduction, could make up persons, places, and times no less real, and no less fit as a vehicle.

Mr. Maurice Hewlett has a fascinating gift, and it makes as brave a show in "Little Novels of Italy" as in the "Forest Lovers." Here is no question of ideas that could be extracted to leave nothing of value behind; for it was with no bare notion, no disembodied argument, that Mr. Hewlett started to write his little novels. His conceptions from the first were of certain persons, in certain places, at a certain time, undergoing certain fates. His efforts, if anything so delightfully successful can be called effort, were directed to filling out, embroidering, making intelligible, situations that never were anything else but concrete, situations such as a man might pick out ready made in the letters, memoirs, tales of the time. And it is certain that no other writer, starting with Mr. Hewlett to tell the same interesting stories, could hope to bring off anything as taking. For even though he made himself so familiar with renaissance Italy, that he also could toss about with gay assurance the personalities, the fashions, the faiths of that time, he would still lack the gift—to wit Mr. Hewlett's happily coloured style, that goes with such swing and readiness and buoyancy as would snatch the pleased reader with him even if it were, what it never is, merely a high-spirited gift of words. For all its brave and gallant ease, Mr. Hewlett's work is surprisingly full of intelligence.

LITERARY NOTES.

Dr. Boyd Carpenter's "Popular History of the Church of England," which Mr. Murray will publish before Christmas, will deal with "the possibilities of the future" as well as supply a careful sketch of ecclesiastical development in these islands from the days of Columba to those of Dr. Temple. The memoir of the late Dr. Durnford, which the same publisher has nearly ready, will contain letters bearing on the current "crisis" in the Anglican Church and will present a view of Church history which covers the greater part of the closing century. The initial section of the volume has been written mainly by the late Bishop of Chichester's two sons; the remainder has been prepared by the editor, Dean Stephens of Winchester. By January Mr. Murray hopes to have ready Mr. Kinloch Cooke's memoir of the late Duchess of Teck, features of which will be photographs and illustrations not hitherto published. Two other books to come from the house of Murray are "A Book of Whales" by F. E. Beddard, F.R.S., who will do something to demonstrate how little the general public knows of his subject; and "Law without Lawyers" a legal handbook drawn up on popular lines by two barristers and revised by a third. The liberal and thorough way in which Mr. Murray is enlisting the aid of the pictorial artist and the camera in his new publications is a sign of the times.

Vast as is the volume of recent literature dealing with the French Revolution, Mr. Henry Jephson has hit upon a phase of it which has been but partially dealt with by historians and he has put the result of his studies in a volume called "The Real French Revolutionist" which Messrs. Macmillan will publish. Messrs. Macmillan have also nearly ready "The Life and Letters of Thomas Henry Huxley" as written and arranged by his son, Mr. Leonard Huxley. The fourth volume of Mr. J. F. Rhodes' "History of the United States" will embrace the period from McClellan's siege of York town to the re-election of President Lincoln during the Civil War. A new work by the Rev. Hugh Macmillan entitled "Gleanings from Holy Fields" will be a description of the author's wanderings in Palestine.

On Monday next Messrs. Longmans will publish "The River War" by Mr. Winston Spencer Churchill, who describes "in exact military detail" the Dongola and Khartoum expeditions and the operations on the Blue Nile, together with the steps leading up to Lord Kitchener's campaigns and the lessons attached to them. As few need to be reminded the author served with the 21st Lancers at Omdurman. "The River War," which is in two volumes, has been edited by Colonel F. Rhodes, and is prepared in such a way as to make it a standard authority on the reconquest of the Soudan. In response to those who, having read "The Girlhood of Maria Josepha Holroyd," have become curious as to the letters written during that lady's married life, Messrs. Longmans will publish a volume entitled "The Early Married Life of Maria Josepha Lady Stanley." This has been edited by one of her grandchildren.

No inconsiderable section of Miss M. Betham-Edwards' "Anglo-French Reminiscences, 1875-1899" which Messrs. Chapman and Hall have in the press will consist of memoirs confided to the writer by a celebrated Frenchman who played a romantic part in the Franco-Prussian War. Glimpses will also be given of such noteworthy figures as Gambetta, Victor Hugo, and Rosa Bonheur. Messrs. Chapman and Hall have also in hand a history of the Transvaal.

To-day Messrs. Smith, Elder publish Vol. I. of the Rev. W. H. Fitchett's "How England saved Europe: the Story of the Great War (1793-1815)." "Vedette" will, it is understood, cover a great deal of ground that has hitherto been but imperfectly dealt with. "The Life of Charles Sturt," by Mrs. Napier Sturt, daughter-in-law of the Australian explorer, and "The Great Company, 1667-1871," a book giving the history of the Hudson's Bay Company, are in the press. In addition Messrs. Smith, Elder have almost ready Prince Kropotkin's "Autobiography," which is to have an introduction by Herr Brandes, and Sir Algernon West's "Recollections," the last named containing numerous references to Mr. Gladstone and Lord Randolph Churchill.

Mr. Heinemann's programme includes Mr. Frank Harris' "The Man William Shakespeare." To this the author has a curious "foreword." He says: "In this book I have sought to do for Shakespeare the same labour of love that Strauss and Renan did for Jesus." The remark is capable of misconstruction. The use of the word love in association with the work of Strauss appears at least incongruous. Mr. Cosmo Monkhouse's critical studies of Watts, Millais, Alma-Tadema, Burne-Jones, Orchardson, Leighton and Poynter will be sent out by Mr. Heinemann during November. "The Memoirs of the Baroness de Courtot," which have been translated from the German for Mr. Heinemann by Miss Jessie Haynes, deal with the troublous times early in the century when all eyes were turned on France.

In the forthcoming edition of Milton's poetical works which the Rev. H. C. Beeching has edited for the Clarendon Press the old spelling and punctuation have been preserved with a view to settling the correct scansion. Furthermore the various readings published during the poet's lifetime are noted. The volume will be illustrated with facsimiles and collotypes.

The "Life and Letters of Sir John Everett Millais" by his son J. G. Millais will be issued by Messrs. Methuen on

7 November in two large volumes and contain over 300 illustrations. On 13 November Messrs. Methuen will publish "The Letters of Robert Louis Stevenson" as arranged and edited by Mr. Sidney Colvin. On 8 November: from the same house may be expected the Rev. W. R. Inge's Bampton lectures on "Christian Mysticism;" whilst on 20 November will appear Mr. E. A. Fitzgerald's record of his climbs and adventures in Argentina in 1896-7. The last-named book, which will bear the title "The Highest Andes," will be lavishly illustrated. It would have been published a year ago but for the continuous ill-health of the author.

Messrs. C. J. Clay and Sons have nearly ready two new volumes of the Cambridge Bible for Schools and Colleges—(1) "Chronicles I. and II.," edited by the Rev. W. E. Barnes, D.D., Fellow of Peterhouse; and (2) "The Book of Proverbs," edited by the Ven. Archdeacon Perowne, of Norwich.

A singularly varied number of interests will centre in Sir Edward Russell's reminiscences, "That Reminds Me —" announced by Mr. Fisher Unwin for publication on 13 November. What is called "The Gladstone Matter" is believed to be of particular value—to Gladstonians at all events. On 6 November Mr. Unwin will issue (1) "The Lewis Carroll Picture Book" edited by Mr. S. D. Collingwood, Lewis Carroll's biographer and (2) "The Private Nurse: Reminiscences and Experiences," by Jessie Holmes, M.R.B.N.A. The chapter on "The Nursing of Public School Boys" is a feature which is expected to attract particular attention. It is doubtful whether Mrs. Craigie's "Robert Orange," her promised sequel to "The School for Saints," will appear before next spring.

Next week Mr. James Bowden is to publish a book by Mr. Arthur Lawrence bearing the inscription "Sir Arthur Sullivan: Life Story, Letters, and Reminiscences." It has been written by the authority and with the assistance of the composer, whose musical genius is the subject of an "appreciation" by Mr. B. W. Findon. The letters include some written from France in Sir Arthur Sullivan's early days when he was on the Continent with Dickens.

Messrs. Blackwood have in the press a cheap edition of Mr. Coghill's "Autobiography of Mrs. Oliphant." Messrs. Duckworth announce a history of Eton College by Mr. Lionel Cust, the director of the National Portrait Gallery. Messrs. Harper and Brothers promise immediately Mr. M. H. Spielmann's volume, "Thackeray's Unidentified Contributions to 'Punch.'" The "Ruthless Rhymes for Heartless Homes" which an officer of the Coldstream Guards has written and "G. H." has illustrated for Mr. Arnold is dedicated to Mrs. W. H. Grenfell.

Messrs. Sampson Low and Co. have in preparation "Glimpses

of Old Bombay and Western India" by Mr. James Douglas; "Black Jamaica," by Mr. W. P. Livingstone; and a new work from the pen of Captain Mahan dealing with the results of the Spanish-American War.

Messrs. Chatto and Windus will publish this month Mr. Irving Montagu's new book "Things I have seen in War." On the 8th and 23rd they will issue two new books by the same author one being described as "Tales of Terror," by Dick Donovan and the other as "The Golden Idol," by J. E. Muddock. Although no date can yet be given Messrs. Chatto will certainly issue an English version of M. Zola's "Fécondité" in a style uniform so far as appearance goes with the other works by Zola issued in English garb by this firm. A volume of literary reminiscences by the late Mrs. Lynn Linton will be issued next week by Messrs. Hodder and Stoughton.

Professor Charles Waldstein, of King's College, Cambridge, is preparing a new edition of "The Jewish Question," recently published by Messrs. Gay and Bird. The first edition was issued anonymously. The Professor has added matter dealing with the Dreyfus case and the Zionist movement. Messrs. Cassell will issue this month the memoirs of the late Dr. Berry of Wolverhampton.

"The Troubadours at Home," by Justin H. Smith; "The True History of Bluebeard," by Thomas Wilson, LL.D., "Literary Hearststones," by Marion Harland, "Sketches of Lowly Life in a Great City" (New York), by M. A. Woolf; and "Bismarck and the New German Empire" by J. W. Headlam, M.A., are among Messrs. Putnam's forthcoming books.

Messrs. Greening are preparing a special "Haymarket" edition of "The Black Tulip," newly translated with an introduction by S. J. Adair Fitzgerald. This edition is to be illustrated by portraits of the principal characters in the play. Mr. Henry J. Drane has in the press an historical novel by Mrs. E. Richings dealing with the love adventures of Sir Walter Raleigh and Bess Throgmorton.

In his new book on "Racing" which Mr. R. A. Everett (late of W. Thacker and Co.) will issue, Mr. W. A. C. Blew will for the first time detail the facts of what is known in sporting circles as "the Ormonde incident." Mr. Everett also has in preparation a new work by Captain Hayes descriptive of the horse in Russia.

Mr. Leonard Smithers has in the press a Christmas book entitled "The Duke of Berwick: a Nonsense Rhyme by the Belgian Hare, author of 'Tails with a Twist.'" "The Belgian Hare" is the nom de guerre of Lord Alfred Douglas.

Mr. Elliot Stock will publish as a Christmas Gift Book an illustrated edition of Théophile Gautier's "Domestic Menagerie."

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REVIEWS.

THE ARCH-PRIEST OF PESSIMISM.

"The Map of Life: Conduct and Character." By William Edward Hartpole Lecky. London: Longmans. 1899. 10s. 6d.

WE imagine that Mr. Lecky's latest contribution to current philosophy will be received by the public with mixed feelings. The Panglosses of society, they who believe that everything is for the best in this best of all possible worlds, will not like the book. And the Panglosses are much more numerous than might be supposed. A large proportion of men, and an overwhelming majority of women, believe a thing to be true, not because there is any evidence to prove it so, but because it would be "awfully jolly" if it were true. To this numerous class "The Map of Life" will be a positively repugnant book, for Mr. Lecky states plain and unpalatable truths about public and private life with the authority of one who has worked his way to the front rank of the historians of the century, and who has in the last few years distinguished himself as a member of the House of Commons. The worst of it, from the optimist's point of view, is that Mr. Lecky's experience cannot be impugned. His knowledge of books is probably as great as that of any other living man. But he is not obnoxious to the charge of being a mere recluse, for he has been for some years an active politician and has been for a very long time a well-known figure in London society. When a man, who has passed from the cave of letters into the market-place and thence into the senate, comes forward and tells us that "the distrust of human character which the experience of life tends to produce is one great cause of the conservatism which so commonly strengthens with age," it is not encouraging—to the optimist. And in truth the book is a sad one, for its ground-note seems to be the mournful confession of De Musset, "I should like to believe, but I have come too late into a world too old." On the other hand, by those who have turned the cape of forty years and who pride themselves on having no illusions the "Map of Life" will be read with zest and kept on a shelf within reach. Mr. Lecky's conclusions will be none the less readily admitted because most of them have already received the meed of public acquiescence. The volume represents the gatherings of a sober, full, and successful life, and Mr. Lecky's unerring commonsense is frequently clothed in phrases of terse and portable felicity.

The "Map of Life," as its name imports, embraces the whole domain of morals. "I have taken all conduct for my province" might be the motto on the title-page. Mr. Lecky discusses the ethics of the press, the city, the bar, politics, marriage, and death. Within the limits of a review like this it is impossible to do more than glance at one or two of Mr. Lecky's chapters. The following passage is particularly pertinent at the present moment. "The amount of pure and almost spontaneous malevolence in the world is probably far greater than we at first imagine. . . . No one for example can study the anonymous press without perceiving how large a part of it is employed systematically, persistently, and deliberately, in fostering class, or race, or international hatreds, and often in circulating falsehoods to attain this end. Many newspapers notoriously depend for their existence on such appeals, and more than any other instruments they inflame and perpetuate those permanent animosities, which most endanger the peace of mankind. The fact that such newspapers are becoming in many countries the main and almost exclusive reading of the poor forms the most serious deduction from the value of popular education." Mr. Lecky seems willing to believe that there may be such a thing as an honest millionaire. In these days of mineral discovery, when land rises in value from a few shillings to millions, and when shares leap from half a crown to twenty pounds, there may be such a person, but we fear there are not many. We applaud Mr. Lecky's flagellation of the company-monger, but as he truly observes, in his separate chapter on money, "there are few subjects on which the contrast between the professed and the real beliefs

of men is greater than in the estimate of money." We all of us deplore the money-grubbing spirit of the age, yet all, or nearly all of us, grub for money. Philosophers have proved over and over again that champagne, and banknotes, and pictures, and carriages, and titles, and large houses do not constitute happiness. Yet somehow we are still trying to get as many of these objects as we can. Undoubtedly, the invasion of London by the new plutocracy has raised the cost of living to a point that excites a dangerous desire, especially amongst the aristocracy, to obtain wealth by any means. But experience proves that this kind of wealth dissipates itself in a generation or two, so that the danger is not likely to be lasting.

Mr. Lecky has devoted a good deal of consideration to the much-vexed question of political morality. Every sensible man agrees that you cannot apply precisely the same ethical code to public and private conduct. A statesman is sometimes obliged to dissemble, and to order the killing of men, to avert greater evils or secure an admittedly good end. It is, and always will be, a disputed question whether Napoleon III. was justified in breaking his presidential oath and turning the soldiers loose on the Parisians in 1851 to save France from anarchy. But it is well, from time to time, to turn the ethics of individual conduct upon public life and to remind a Buonaparte of the consequences of his acts. Mr. Lecky performs this function mercilessly. "Parliamentary life," he says pithily, "has many merits, but it has a manifest tendency to encourage short views." Upon the legislation which transformed the Irish landlords into rent-chargers Mr. Lecky speaks his mind with brutal frankness: he calls it fraudulent confiscation. After making every allowance for the political and economic conditions of Ireland, "it remains indisputable to every clear and honest mind that English law has taken away without compensation unquestionably legal property and broken unquestionably legal contracts." With equal candour Mr. Lecky gives us his opinion of the Jameson raid. "It was, in truth, one of the most discreditable as well as mischievous events in recent colonial history, and its character was entirely unrelieved by any gleam either of heroism or of skill. Those who took a direct part in it were duly tried and duly punished. A section of English society adopted on this question a disgraceful attitude, but it must at least be said in palliation that they had been grossly deceived, one of the chief and usually most trustworthy organs of opinion having been made use of as an organ of the conspirators." Mr. Lecky thinks that the Government were right in not attempting a prosecution of Mr. Rhodes, in not depriving him of his Privy Councillorship, and in dropping the affair after the report of the Committee. "But what can be thought of the language of a Minister," asks Mr. Lecky, "who volunteered to assure the House of Commons that in all the transactions I have described, Mr. Rhodes, though he had made a gigantic mistake, a mistake perhaps as great as a statesman could make, had done nothing affecting his personal honour?" It will be seen from these passages that Mr. Lecky, at all events, does not allow party bias to warp his moral judgment.

The most fascinating chapter in the book is that on Success. Why one man succeeds and another fails in the game of life is a perennially interesting topic. To the onlooker the prizes seem so often to fall, if not to the unworthy, at least to the mediocre, while the men who gave early promise of brilliancy unaccountably disappear. Jones who writes caustic articles in a weekly, who talks in epigrams, and who used to make magnificent speeches at the Union, after hanging gloomily about the Temple and the Courts for the best ten years of his life, subsides into a plodding and underpaid journalist. Brown, who never was known to say a good thing in his life, who has no gift of expression or even great industry, sails apparently without effort, into the large practice, the seat in Parliament, or the fortune in the City. Why is this? Men of the world will recognise the truth of Mr. Lecky's conclusion that character, both good and bad, is a far more important element in success than intellect or fortune. There are good cards, to be sure, as well as good

players, but a good player will do more in the end with moderate cards than a bad player with all the trumps. One of the most important things in life is not to judge other men harshly, or if you cannot help doing so in your mind, never to express your thoughts. Men infallibly get to know how you speak of them, and one who judges harshly will have the like measure meted unto him, and will be first distrusted, and then avoided. The faculty of caustic speech is the most fatal gift which the fairies can bestow, and he who possesses it, if wishful of success, should devote all his self-restraint to curbing it. Mr. Lecky is also right in saying that athletic sports, especially shooting, though carried to excess in this country, are very useful in gaining friends, and, except in the case of irresistible genius, it is to friends that a man owes his advancement. Have a clear idea what you want, pursue it steadily, speak well of all men, suffer fools gladly, these are some of the maxims of Mr. Lecky's wisdom. But alas! who ever formed his character and his career by the sayings of the wise? Mr. Lecky closes this very interesting chapter with the truth that "the fortunes of nations correspond with their real worth much more nearly than the fortunes of individuals."

THE SPIRITUALIST POSITION.

"Naturalism and Agnosticism." The Gifford Lectures delivered before the University of Aberdeen in the years 1896-1898. By James Ward, Sc.D., Professor of Mental Philosophy and Logic in the University of Cambridge. Two vols. London: Black. 1899. 18s. net.

WHATEVER criticisms may be passed upon Dr. Ward's "Naturalism and Agnosticism," one thing is certain—every student of metaphysics is bound to read it. Neither as a controversialist nor as an expositor of his own views does the author seem to us quite to merit the high praise which has been bestowed upon him in some quarters. He possesses neither the literary style nor the sense of proportion which go to the making of a master in philosophy. He repeats himself frequently; occasionally he wanders a little from the strict argument; and he seldom attains the lucidity which enables a reader to grasp the idea without thinking of the language. Yet we confess that Dr. Ward—in spite of faults which may not have shown themselves when his arguments were delivered with the explanatory modulations of the lecturer's voice—has considerable attractions as a writer. We feel the personal earnestness in his work, the air of conviction, the genuine candour towards his philosophical opponents, and the occasional appearances of a certain bleak academic humour. "Thinking," he says, "is doing, and like all doing has a motive and has an end. Kant's logical Ego functioning spontaneously out of time is but a chimæra buzzing in a vacuum and feeding on second intentions; that it is the thinnest of abstractions, he himself allows."

Dr. Ward repudiates, with the scorn of a metaphysical enthusiast, the charge that philosophy has made no advance: that its course has been one of oscillation between two fixed opposite points, not a gradual progress towards the goal of spiritual enlightenment. Perhaps it is a pity that he has himself lent some colour to the misapprehension—such we believe he has shown it to be—by making a large part of his work a direct attack upon the teachings of Mr. Spencer and Professor Huxley. No disparagement of those acute, if narrow, thinkers is intended by the statement that their vogue has long ago departed. We have almost forgotten the days when the young lions of a Mechanics' Institute silenced the local Defender of the Faith by quoting chapter and verse from the Gospel of Uxleyanerbetspencer. For a time, it is true, Huxley's unrivalled skill in exposition exercised a quasi-papal authority over young men who thought they were beginning to think for themselves, while the imposing vocabulary of Spencer concealed the gaps in his system of universal knowledge. It is now generally understood by everybody who takes seriously to philosophy, that the former could only see one side of the hedge and that the latter gave away in

his First Principles the case which he tried to set up in a subsequent library of illustration. To treat these two writers—powerful as they were in their time, stimulating and useful, on the whole, as their influence has been—like protagonists who have to be met in single combat is not only to pay them an excessive compliment, but also to give an antiquated air to a treatise which, as a matter of fact, embodies all the results of the most recent thought and contains no small amount of original contributions to abstract philosophy. When Dr. Ward is enabled to formulate his work in a definitive shape, as we trust that he will do, he should abandon the precedent of Mill on Hamilton, and deal more closely with arguments, less with men. It is no great matter, after all, though he makes much of it, that Mr. Spencer "has blandly to confess that 'two volumes' of his 'Synthetic Philosophy' are missing, the two volumes that should connect inorganic with biological evolution." The essential thing is to expose what Dr. Ward happily calls the strange *liaison* between dogmatic Naturalism and sceptical Agnosticism.

It would be a poor compliment if we attempted, in thrice the space here permissible, to summarise the elaborate dialectic of these two solid volumes. Nor could we do it more concisely than in the running analysis which the author has prefixed to each of his chapters, and which serves the double purpose of an introductory guide and an index for subsequent reference. A better idea of Dr. Ward's method and manner may be given by quoting a specimen passage. Take him, at the close of this work, on the relation of Subject and Object: "Activity is of the essence of the relation, though it does not make it, and—giving the wide meaning to apperception that is nowadays sometimes given to it—we may say with Kant that among all our presentations this is 'the only one that cannot be given by the object, but must be wrought solely by the subject itself, since it is an act of its own self-activity.' If we ask for the conditions of this activity we must transcend experience to get them. There would be little point in saying that the subject is a condition, for it only *is*, as it is active; nor that objects are a condition, for they again only are verily objects, as they are apperceived."

After a brief citation from Lotze to the effect that we cannot go on indefinitely requiring intermediary machinery, since at some point or other the chain of intermediaries must consist of simple members connected together immediately, Dr. Ward continues: "This immediacy, it seems to me, we have in experience, in the activity of cognition and volition. Strangely enough, those who have such compunction about admitting mental activity regard mental passivity as transparent fact; and yet a little reflexion might convince them that passivity involves activity. The scientific scheme, accordingly, which eliminates activity equally eliminates passivity, or more exactly—as we have seen—the one conception enters into it as little as the other. Inertia means not only inactivity but also impassivity. A body, as the physicist regards it, can do nothing and can suffer nothing. The changes, which at first we say it undergoes, resolve into motions of the aggregate of which we say it consists; and such resolution has no assignable limit short of points in space and instants in time. Changes within a body, defined by its qualities, eventually become changes between punctual somethingnesses defined only by quantity. These physical points themselves, again, are strictly indifferent, devoid alike of faculty and of capacity, neither endeavouring to change nor resisting change, but incapable of it. And now per contra, it must be urged that we who *experience* change are parties to it, indifferent only to the uninteresting, surprised by the unexpected, but attentive to all that can hinder or help, feeling constraint only because conscious of freedom and bent on progress."

To readers versed in metaphysic the above paragraph shows pretty clearly the general trend of the treatise as a whole—the establishment of Spiritual Monism. Science which professes to appeal to experience seems to "forget that experience in itself is historical at all," whereas it is "historical altogether," science cannot originate experience, for experience is the source of science, "yet always more than its product as the

workman is more than his tools." When we examine that "necessity" which is the boast of science what in fact do we find? "Substance and cause become fetishes, God a superfluous hypothesis, and mind an enigma, a troublesome by-product, a veritable ghost that cannot be laid."

AN AFRICAN DIARY.

"Some South African Recollections." By Mrs. Lionel Phillips. London: Longmans. 1899. 7s. 6d.

THE memoirs of the wife of a revolutionary leader, even if the revolution be a fiasco, possess considerable interest. Mrs. Phillips, it is true, was in England at the time of the Raid, but she had lived at Johannesburg almost from the foundation of the town, and her volume of "Recollections" is a serious contribution to South African history. Writing as an English Afrikaner, with no particular prejudice against the Dutch race, she has not only much to say that is of supreme interest at the present moment, but something of permanent value. The book is unpretentious and at times confidential: the writer has strong feelings, and expresses them strongly. Her principal object is to vindicate the courage and the honesty of the "Reform Leaders" of Johannesburg, but if we remember that Mr. Lionel Phillips was foremost in the Reform movement, we can hardly blame his wife for her resolute championship of an association that has met with much unfair criticism. Most people have recognised by this time that the Reform leaders were neither cowardly nor treacherous, that they did not "betray" Dr. Jameson, and that their ignominious collapse was due partly to their confidence in the Imperial Government and partly to the duplicity of President Kruger. At the same time, hard words have a way of sticking, and, if a good deal of the present book is superfluous to those who are conversant with Transvaal affairs, it should remove certain misconceptions from the mind of the general public.

After all, the important question is not who was most foolish in 1896. No one can look back with complacency on the days of the Raid, and the Reform leaders have cleared their characters very largely at the expense of their intelligence. The interest in the book lies in the picture given of life in the Transvaal. Mrs. Phillips is, we think, too much inclined to idealise Johannesburg, but so many people at home refuse to believe in the existence of one just man in that city that her bias is pardonable. Her description of Pretoria will not strike those who know the Republican capital as unfair, and she saw it in unpleasant circumstances. For when she found that her husband was a prisoner, she went out to the Transvaal and waited at the gates of the fetid "tronk" in which the Reformers were confined, dependent upon a peculiarly ruffianly Boer official for the smallest privileges of communication with the prisoners. No woman after such an experience would write calmly of President Kruger and his satellites.

Yet the book is not a diatribe against the Boer. Mrs. Phillips recognises that "the English come out to South Africa and instead of studying the idiosyncrasies of the Afrikaner they assume a condescending and arrogant attitude towards the people of the land and expect them to act and behave as if they were English." This suggests Lowell's famous essay upon "Condescension," and is a perfectly true description of the lower-middle-class English attitude towards aliens. Further, as Mrs. Phillips has the courage to say, the Boer resentment against this attitude was sharpened by the conviction that, from a military point of view, the English are an inferior race. The present war will produce—indeed has already produced—immense surprises for the Boer mind. Indeed we have the privilege of knowing a Dutch policeman in Cape Colony who entertained a deep conviction that he could take London with 5,000 Boers, and this servant of Her Majesty is by no means unique. If it were realised that this was the temper of the Dutch Republicans as a body, the stream of recrimination against British statesmen would be much reduced. Given two stubborn Teutonic races with a strong mutual dislike and innumerable opportunities of friction, the question of a war for mastery

was only one of time. But whereas Dutch success would mean British subjection, British victory will entail equality for all white men. And yet there are Englishmen who honestly believe that the Boers are fighting for freedom! To such persons Mrs. Phillips' book may be commended. Perhaps the excellent illustrations may help to reduce their fundamental ignorance of Africa. But the "Recollections" will serve a better purpose if they are taken as an antidote to Mrs. Cronwright-Schreiner's hysterics. Mrs. Phillips does not claim to be a literary artist, but there are times at which a woman of sense is worth more than a woman of genius.

"THE HONOUR OF NORWAY."

"The Saga of King Sverri of Norway (Sverrissaga)."

Translated by J. Sephton, Reader in Icelandic in University College, Liverpool. With eight maps. London: Nutt. 1899. 15s. net.

THIS is the fourth volume of the admirable "Northern Library" which Mr. Nutt is bringing out with equal taste and judgment, and with the wise counsel of Professor York Powell, who himself "englished" (as he chooses to put it) for the series the "Faereyinga Saga" or tale of Thronð of Gate. The translator of the present work is well known as an Icelandic scholar, and indeed opened the "Northern Library" with his version of the "Saga of King Olaf Tryggvason," who reigned over Norway from 995 to 1000 A.D. The "Sverrissaga" takes up the history nearly two centuries later, and relates the adventures and wars of King Sverri, the supplanter of Magnus Erlingsson on the throne of Norway in 1184. The narrative was avowedly written by a contemporary, for the prologue says that "the beginning of the book is written according to the one that Abbot Karl Jonsson first wrote when King Sverri himself sat over him and settled what he should write." This Benedictine Abbot of Thingeyri in Iceland, as is known from the Sturlunga Saga, visited Norway in 1185, when Sverri was firmly established on the throne, and as the king was a man of some learning, trained for the priesthood, there is nothing improbable in the story that he himself sat over the abbot and dictated what he should write. Regarded as in some sort the autobiography of a twelfth-century Scandinavian king, the "Sverrissaga" undoubtedly possesses a remarkable interest, and the late eminent Icelandic scholar, Dr. Vigfusson, always maintained that the whole Saga was the work of Abbot Karl, the mouthpiece of the king. The later portions, however, would be written to some extent from hearsay, since the abbot had returned before 1193 to Iceland, where he survived King Sverri by eleven years, dying in 1213. There was frequent, indeed continuous, intercourse between Norway and Iceland at that time, and there would be no difficulty in completing the narrative, as the prologue adds, "according to the relation of those who remembered what happened, having actually seen or heard it, and some of them had been with King Sverri in battles." There is a unity of tone and feeling throughout the Saga which makes it difficult to doubt that it was the work of one mind, and Mr. Sephton, we observe, confirms Vigfusson's opinion "that this Saga, the greatest of the historical works that shed a glory on the monastery of Thingeyri, left the hands of Abbot Karl in a finished condition."

It is true we find in the expanded prologue to the Saga given in Flatey book, that "Priest Styrmir, the historian, followed that book [*i.e.* Abbot Karl's] when he wrote"; and accordingly Professor Munch in his "Norske Folks Historie" is disposed to assign to Styrmir quite a third of the Saga. As a matter of fact, though works have sometimes been ascribed to Styrmir, no single Saga that we possess has been proved to be written by him; and we are therefore unable to compare any known work of his with the "Sverrissaga." He may very probably have revised this and other histories. But if he did, his authority was only second to Abbot Karl's own, for Styrmir died in advanced age in 1245, and may very well have witnessed or known witnesses of the events recorded in the Abbot's narrative. In any case we have here a history of a twelfth-century King of Norway, partly dictated by himself,

written by a personal friend, and probably revised by a contemporary. Authenticity can hardly go further, though in matter of veracity we must bear in mind that the work was written by a pronounced admirer.

It would not indeed be easy to be other than an admirer of King Sverri. No doubt we see him mainly in the character of a warrior, the leader of the little band of Birkibeins, who made him their king almost against his will, and followed him with devotion and gallantry in many deeds of glorious dering-do. The recital of all their exploits, their victories and reverses, their endurance and their revels, and the praise of the courage and strategy of their wonderful king are apt to cloy the reader by their sameness. One would like to know more of Sverri's rule, after the kingdom was won, of the "strengthening of justice" and "amendment of law," cited in his epitaph. Yet there is enough in the recital of his wars to show the essential honour, generosity, and chivalry of this leader of wild vikings, fighting his long ships among the fjords, or encouraging his fainting followers as they trampled through the blinding snow storm. If we do not learn all we should wish about him, at least, as Mr. Sephson says, "it is sufficient to show clearly the superiority of the man, in counsel and action, to all around him. Whether the blood of Harald the fair-headed flowed in his veins or not, he became King of Norway by right of being the fittest Norseman of his time for the dignity. The picture in the Saga is painted by an ardent admirer; but Sverri's speeches alone are enough to show why his Birkibeins would follow him anywhere and die for him; and it is not difficult to see that the King's troubles were greatly increased by his magnanimous treatment of his foes. His generous disposition did not prevent him from having virulent enemies, roused to hate and rancour by his conflict with the church; and the violent language which his opponents in Norway used of him is almost surpassed by the English chroniclers of the time." William of Newbury may call him "praedo, tyrannus, and execrandus presbyter," but those who read the "Sverrissaga" in this handsome and scholarly translation will be more disposed to subscribe the eulogy engraved on the tablet of brass which his sorrowing friends set up in Kristskirk to the memory of the hero:—

"Here lies the excellency of kings, the support and stay, the model and pattern of truth, gallantry, and worth; the manly strength, shield, and defence of his native land and the inheritance of his fathers; the courage of resolution, the destruction of foes, the honour of Norway, the glory of its people, the strengthening of justice, the amendment of law, the affection of all his followers."

NEW BOOKS AND REPRINTS.

"Naval Warfare." By Admiral P. H. Colomb. London: Allen. 3rd Edition. 1899. 21s.

Admiral Colomb's book would alone suffice to place him in the front rank of writers on naval science, and the appearance of a third edition reminds us how difficult it will be to fill the gap caused by his death. This work is eminently typical of the Admiral's genius, and it is interesting to compare his method with that of Captain Mahan as these two writers seem to supplement each other. Captain Mahan shows how sea power has determined history, Admiral Colomb taking the phenomena of history, by inductive reasoning demonstrates how fixed principles underlie naval warfare in all ages though conditions and circumstances must vary. The third edition brings the work up to date by the inclusion of the Spanish-American war, which he uses to enforce many an old lesson, notably the deterrent effect of a fleet in being exemplified in this case by Cervera's useless squadron. Cable communication is dealt with as raising important questions of international law which the late war brought into prominence. He points out how increased facilities of communication enabled the Home authorities largely to control the conduct of the operations at sea and indicates a possible tendency to curtail in future the initiative of individual officers. A well-merited tribute is paid to the United States Government for its free publication of documents relating to the war. Experts may differ on the conclusions drawn in some instances, especially where armour and artillery are in question, but all will appreciate the thoroughness with which he has completed his work. The subject matter is always interesting and is so treated as to be easily followed by laymen.

"The Anglo-Saxon Review. A Quarterly Miscellany. Edited by Lady Randolph Spencer Churchill. (London and New York: Lane. 1899.) The chief interest in this ambitious volume lies in its binding. Its ambitions are throughout those of the rawest amateur and we are reminded of those callow aspirants who pay for the privilege of seeing their lucubrations printed by astute contractors. The large type and the thick paper only serve to emphasise the lack of soul in this huge gaunt body. We have a short story with bated allusions to such second-rate idols as "John Oliver Hobbes," and another giving a vulgar version of Russia; a pseudo-scientific article by Silvanus Thompson, F.R.S., beginning "Many are the myths of the magnet" and evidently relying upon its alliteration more than upon its science; some minor poetry, quite beneath criticism; a jejune article on the "Pilgrim's Progress" with a pretentious map locating the Slough of Despond near a railway between the Ouse and Elstow, which is identified with the "City of Destruction;" a schoolboy essay on La Bruyère by the Earl of Crewe; a gross caricature of Sir Henry Irving, described in the text as "a vigorous study;" a version of "the Oriental character" by an essentially occidental mind; some belated repetitions about Dreyfus (n'en parlons plus!); and a ripple of paragraphs, entitled "Impressions and Opinions," tediously reviewing the events of the quarter without conveying a new impression or expressing an intelligent opinion on any subject. The Duchess of Devonshire's letters might have proved interesting if they had been edited with any sense of proportion and bowdlerised of such fatuities as "I got up early this morning and drank a glass of water." Lord Lovat's account of his trip to Abyssinia might have been entertaining if Abyssinia were an undiscovered region, but it contributes nothing to the information of even the humblest geographer, while its dull details of regular marches and chases can awake no spark of interest outside his personal circle. His jerky, inconsequential style and childish intrusion into the political domain stamp him from the outset as a tiro. The "Anglo-Saxon Review" should be renamed the "Amateur's Ambulance," for it contains nothing but the broken aspirations of persons, who must not be encouraged to trespass within the arena of letters.

According to Professor Peter Stiens, the blind are to see. The news is amazing, incredible almost, but Dr. L. Caze, a distinguished French specialist, was so impressed by it that he visited the Professor in London, left convinced of his good faith and wrote an account of the interview for the "Revue des Revues" (1 November). He was ushered into a dark room, and had his eyes bandaged so closely that he could not see. Suddenly the Professor applied his mysterious apparatus to the Doctor's temples, lit lamps, held up his hands, and lo! his patient saw! He would not divulge the secret of his invention, which is not yet perfect. "Ce qu'il prétend," says Dr. Caze, "c'est transmettre directement au cerveau une image quelconque formée, non pas par l'œil, mais par un appareil artificiel. L'œil étant complètement détruit, ou même, comme chez certains aveugles-nés, n'ayant jamais existé, le professeur Stiens affirme qu'il n'en fera pas moins parveir l'image jusqu'au cerveau, et qu'ainsi il donnera la vue, non seulement à ceux qui l'ont possédée et perdue, mais même à ceux qui ne l'ont jamais eue."

THE NOVEMBER REVIEWS.

Past, present and future in South Africa supply the November reviews with their pièces de résistance. On the whole the effect of a dozen articles seems to be a sense of relief that at last the Transvaal trouble has been brought to a head. The "Fortnightly," whilst declaring it to be idle now to analyse the causes of a war which had become inevitable, proceeds to show that the Afrikaner Bond has been at the root of the mischief. That the Afrikaner Bond should have fostered disloyalty and aspirations of Dutch independence and supremacy is however hardly strange when we remember that Lord Rosmead once referred to Great Britain as "the transient trustee" of South Africa—"an alliterative apophthegm" as the "Fortnightly" says which has cost this country dear. The "Contemporary"

(Continued on page 590.)

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does not consider it a work of supererogation to inquire into the causes of the war. Mr. Percy Molteno's lengthy paper on that subject is just what they who know anything of South African history would expect it to be. It is a mere travesty of facts. His anti-Bartle Frere bias prepares us for an attack on Mr. Chamberlain and Sir Alfred Milner. Mr. Molteno declares that England is making a great mistake in not allowing the colonies to manage their own affairs in their own way. What colony has been interfered with? He adopts Sir George Trevelyan's misleading account of the events which ended in the secession of the American Colonies and endeavours to draw a parallel. His analogy is false at every point. If an American precedent must be found then the war between North and South is nearer the mark. As the "Fortnightly" observes, America will understand the analogy if we declare that "the Slave States of South Africa must go." The truth is Mr. Molteno's argument is vitiated by the assumption that England has declared war on the Boers. He talks about "the invasion of the Transvaal." No one could ever imagine that he knows the Transvaal has invaded Natal. Most of his remarks would be more fittingly addressed to Pretoria than to Downing Street. More reasonable, but not one whit more convincing is Mr. Karl Blind in the "Fortnightly." He seizes some verbal weaknesses in our case without attempting to grapple with essentials, and he is unduly impressed by Continental Anglophobia. Like Mr. Molteno he predicts for us a vast crop of troubles as the result of victory over the Boers. When Mr. Molteno says that we shall then have another Ireland on our hands, he writes the merest claptrap. In the Transvaal it is the majority not the minority for whose interests we are fighting. Nor does it follow that the Boers will take their beating badly. Sir Charles Warren in the "Contemporary" is emphatically of opinion that they will respect us and be prepared to work with us precisely in proportion as the "drubbing" administered has been thorough. Glencoe, Elandsplaagte and the other engagements fought previously to Monday last led "An Old Campaigner" in the "Contemporary" and Mr. Evelyn Ashley in the "National" to believe that the heart must have been already taken out of the Boers. The mistake is one which The Onlooker in "Blackwood's" has been careful to avoid. Of the result when Sir Redvers Buller gets his Army Corps moving there cannot be a moment's doubt. He will have at his command a force ten times as great as that under Sir Garnet Wolseley in the campaign twenty years ago, concerning which Sir Henry Brackenbury in "Blackwood's" makes some valuable extracts from the journal kept by him as chief of the staff. After the war, the settlement. What is it to be? Mr. Evelyn Ashley seems to anticipate a modification of frontiers and of the present status of the Boer republics. But there can be no such thing as "future Presidents" even with clipped wings. Neither do we agree with the "Fortnightly" that if the Transvaal does not lose territory it must lose autonomy. Rather the settlement will confer real autonomy. With a redistribution of territory and electoral power, the "Fortnightly" thinks that South African federation may be realised more quickly than most people imagine. Mr. Edward Dicey in the "Nineteenth" urges indeed that we should surrender nothing of the supremacy we acquire by the war till federation has been agreed to by all parties. Mr. Dicey shares Sir Charles Warren's view that the Boer will frankly accept defeat when the defeat is really crushing.

Of the miscellaneous articles in the magazines and reviews perhaps the most noteworthy is the first instalment of Mr. John Morley's Cromwell in the "Century." That Mr. Morley should have found time to write a Life of Cromwell whilst his engagements have prevented him from completing his Life of Chatham, is a detail not altogether devoid of significance. Mr. Morley naturally has in Cromwell a more congenial study than in Chatham. In the "Nineteenth" we have Mr. H. W. Massingham's airy note on Lord Rosebery's future—a contribution which strikes us as a leader crowded out of the "Daily Chronicle." In the "Fortnightly" Mr. H. Whates writes with knowledge and insight on the Venezuelan award and makes the suggestion—which is worthy of consideration—that British Guiana should now be opened up by Chartered Company. In the "National" M. Urbain Gohier delivers a characteristically uncompromising attack on the rôle of Roman Catholicism in France. English opinion he says cannot remain indifferent to the violent campaign in which the Roman Church is now engaged against Protestantism. In the "Nineteenth" Mr. W. H. Mallock deals with the "intellectual future of Roman Catholicism." He starts with an assumption which we cannot for a moment admit that the Roman Church is the only Catholic Church. Scientific criticism he contends has undermined the Anglican position whilst leaving that of Rome intact, and in his view the future belongs to Rome because of its "infallible authority" in the interpretation of Scripture. Mr. Mallock's article is too weighty for discussion in a few lines, but coming from a writer who is not a Roman Catholic it will certainly command attention alike in Protestant and Roman Catholic quarters. In the "Contemporary" Canon Knox-Little attacks the Lambeth Opinion with the contemptuous confidence which has

too often marked his school. The article bristles with unproved assertions and injurious suggestions. We learn that "it is well understood (though possibly without sufficient ground) that the decision was to be given without reference to secular rulings, such as decisions of the Judicial Committee or Acts of Parliament:" that "most reasonable men" hold the "opinion" to be untenable: that neither Crown nor Archbishop can order a new ceremony because Article XX. ascribes that power to the Church: that "there can be no doubt as to the lawfulness of incense" and so forth. Dr. Sanday's untimely and unfortunate pamphlet is made to do yeoman's service to the cause of clerical anarchy. The declaration of the Caroline Revisers in the Preface of the Prayer Book that "of the sundry alterations proposed" by the Puritans they had "rejected all such as were of dangerous consequence as secretly striking at some established Doctrine, or laudable Practice of the Church of England, or indeed of the whole Catholic Church of Christ" is twisted into a justification for the conduct of any priest who chooses in defiance of his bishop to introduce a practice on the ground of its Catholicity. And this is called "the obvious meaning and intention" of those Divines. There is much else that is very regrettable and suggestive of mischief. It is a pleasure to turn from the Anglican Canon to the French savant. Professor A. Sabatier's article on "Christian Dogma and the Christian Life" in the same Review will appeal to all thoughtful men. Equally reverent in tone and eloquent in expression his review of the theological situation attempts frankly and with no mean success to indicate a reconciliation between the traditional Christian dogmas and modern conviction. The subject is both urgent and important. Professor Sabatier has made a valuable and suggestive contribution to its discussion.

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Owing to the Society's operations the statutes made for the protection of animals
have been enacted and enforced. It is an educational and punitive agency. It dis-
seminates in schools, and among persons having the care of dumb animals, upwards
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Working horses and donkeys in an unfit state	320
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Travelling horses (unharnessed) and sheep when lame	17
Overdriving and overloading horses	8
Starving horses and sheep by withholding food	5
Abandoning horses, cattle, and sheep when injured or diseased	3
Neglecting to alleviate maggot wounds in sheep	3
Wounding sheep by setting dogs to worry	2
Wounding dogs by setting to fight	2
Wounding cat by setting dog to worry	1
Suffocating fowls in sacks and overcrowding in crates	6
Having wild birds in possession during close season	1
Owners causing above offences	194
Laying poisoned meat on land	1
Assaulting inspector	1

*664

During 1899 up to last return 5974

Total for the present year 6638

* Thirty-one offenders were committed to prison (full costs paid by the Society).
633 offenders paid pecuniary penalties (penalties are not received by the Society).
The above return is irrespective of the assistance rendered to the police in cases not
requiring the personal attendance of our officers.

The Committee invite the co-operation and support of the public. Besides day-
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ANONYMOUS COMPLAINTS OF CRUELTY ARE NOT ACTED ON.
The names of correspondents are not given up when letters are marked "Private."
Cheques and Post Orders should be made payable to the Secretary, to whom all
letters should be addressed. The Society is GREATLY IN NEED OF FUNDS.

JOHN COLAM, Secretary.

105 Jermyn Street, London.

The above return is published (1) to inform the public of the nature and extent
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THIRTY-NINTH REPORT OF THE YOKOHAMA SPECIE BANK, LIMITED, (YOKOHAMA SHOKIN GINKO)

Presented to the Shareholders at the HALF-YEARLY ORDINARY GENERAL MEETING, held at the Head Office,
Yokohama, on Saturday, the 9th September, 1899.

CAPITAL SUBSCRIBED....Yen 12,000,000 | CAPITAL PAID UP....Yen 12,000,000 | RESERVE FUND....Yen 7,500,000

DIRECTORS.—NAGATANE SOMA, Esq. SÓNODA KOKICHI, Esq. RIVEMON KIMURA, Esq. ROKURO HARA, Esq.
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BRANCH OFFICES.—Kobe, London.

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HEAD OFFICE.—YOKOHAMA.

TO THE SHAREHOLDERS.

GENTLEMEN,—The Directors submit to you the annexed Statement of the Liabilities and Assets of the Bank, and Profit and Loss Account for the half-year ending June 30th, 1899. The gross profits of the Bank for the past half-year, including Yen 362,303.⁷¹⁹ brought forward from last account, amount to Yen 5,551,285.⁷¹⁹, of which Yen 4,033,427.⁰⁵⁴ have been deducted for current expenses, interest on deposits, &c., leaving a balance of Yen 1,517,858.⁶⁶⁵, out of which Yen 69,333.⁰⁰⁰ have been written off for officers' remuneration. The Directors now propose that Yen 200,000.⁰⁰⁰ be added to the reserve fund, increasing it to Yen 7,500,000.⁰⁰⁰, and Yen 50,000.⁰⁰⁰ be set aside for the contemplated new building. From the remainder the Directors recommend a dividend at the rate of fifteen per cent. per annum, which will absorb Yen 450,000.⁰⁰⁰ on the Old Shares, and Yen 337,500.⁰⁰⁰ on the New Shares, making a total of Yen 787,500.⁰⁰⁰. The balance, Yen 411,025.⁶¹⁹, will be carried forward to the credit of next account.

Head Office, Yokohama, 9th September, 1899.

LIABILITIES.	BALANCE SHEET.		30th June, 1899.	
	Y.		ASSETS.	Y.
Capital paid up.....	11,311,875. ⁰⁰⁰	Cash Accounts—	Y.	Y.
Reserve Fund.....	7,500,000. ⁰⁰⁰	In Hand.....	3,027,766. ⁴⁷⁰	
Reserve for Doubtful Debts.....	123,622. ³⁸⁰	At Bankers'.....	5,734,194. ⁰⁰⁰	— 8,761,060. ⁸⁰⁰
Reserve for New Building.....	381,984. ⁰⁰⁰	Investments in Public Securities.....		16,501,076. ⁰⁰⁰
Deposits.....	48,635,248. ⁰⁴³	Bills Discounted, Loans, Advances, &c.....		38,559,825. ²³⁸
Bills Payable, and other Sums due by the Bank.....	59,229,219. ⁷⁰⁸	Bills Receivable and other Sums due to the Bank....		61,441,304. ⁰⁰⁰
Dividends Unclaimed.....	4,183. ⁷⁰⁰	Bullion and Foreign Money.....		2,729,242. ⁰⁰⁰
Amount brought forward from last Account.....	362,303. ⁷¹⁹	Bank Premises, Properties, Furniture, &c.....		469,681. ⁸⁰⁰
Net Profit for past Half-year.....	1,555,554. ⁰⁷⁸			
	Yen 128,503,992. ¹⁸⁸			Yen 128,503,992. ¹⁸⁸

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT.

DEBIT		CREDIT	
	Y.		Y.
To Current Expenses, Interests, &c.	4,033,427. ⁰⁵⁴	By Balance brought forward 31st Dec., 1898.....	362,303. ⁷¹⁹
To Amount written off for Officers' Remuneration	69,333. ⁰⁰⁰	By Amount of Gross Profits for the Half-year ending 30th June, 1899.....	5,188,982. ⁰⁰⁰
To Reserve Fund	200,000. ⁰⁰⁰		
To Reserve for New Building.....	50,000. ⁰⁰⁰		
To Dividend—	Y.		
Yen 7. ⁰⁰⁰ per Share for 60,000 Old Shares.....	450,000. ⁰⁰⁰		
Yen 5. ⁰⁰⁰ per Share for 60,000 New Shares.....	337,500. ⁰⁰⁰		
To Balance carried forward to next Account	411,025. ⁶¹⁹		
	Yen 5,551,285. ⁷¹⁹		Yen 5,551,285. ⁷¹⁹

We have examined the above Accounts in detail, with the Books and Vouchers of the Bank and the Returns from the Branches and Agencies, and find them to be correct. We have further inspected the Securities, &c., of the Bank, and also those held on account of Loans, Advances, &c., and find them all to be in accordance with the Books and Accounts of the Bank.

SHINOBU TAJIMA,
FUKUSABURO WATANABE, } AUDITORS.

THE YOKOHAMA SPECIE BANK, LIMITED.

At an Extraordinary General Meeting of Shareholders of the Bank, held on the 9th of September, 1899, it was decided that the Capital should be increased by Yen 12,000,000, thus raising it to Yen 24,000,000; that the New Shares issued be allotted to the Shareholders on the Register on the 31st of December, 1899, at the face value of Yen 100 each; that on each of these New Shares Yen 50 be paid in March 1900, and that the balance be called up when the Board of Directors deem it necessary to do so.

Yokohama, 13th September, 1899.

The Lists will open on Monday, the 6th November, 1899, and will close on or before Thursday, the 9th November, 1899, at Noon, for Town and Country.

The West London Property Corporation, Limited.

Incorporated under the Companies' Acts, 1862 to 1893.

2,000 Four per cent. First Mortgage Debentures of £100 each.....	£200,000
100,000 Five per cent. Cumulative Preference Shares of £1 each (with a further Share in profits as below mentioned).....	£100,000
50,000 Ordinary Shares of £1 each.....	50,000
	150,000
	£350,000

The First Mortgage Debentures will be repaid at 105 per cent. out of the Sinking Fund below mentioned on or before the 1st November, 1908, and will be secured by a Specific First Mortgage to the Trustees for the Debenture Holders of the whole of the properties to be acquired by the Company which are specified in the Schedule hereto. By reason of their number such properties cannot all be conveyed immediately to the Trustees, but arrangements will be made to issue scrip, exchangeable for Debentures, when the first Mortgage conveying such properties has been duly executed. The interest will be payable half-yearly on the 1st May and 1st November in each year. The first payment of interest calculated from the dates of the respective payments of the instalments will be made on the 1st May, 1900. In the event of the Company being wound-up voluntarily for the purpose of reconstruction, amalgamation, or any other purpose, the Debentures will not be redeemable at less than £105 per £100 Debenture.

The Preference Shares will have priority, both as to Capital and Dividend, over the Ordinary Shares, and will be entitled to a cumulative dividend of Five per cent. per annum, payable half-yearly, and in addition thereto to a further share of Profits after the expiration of 10 years.

The whole of the Ordinary Shares will be issued to the Vendors as fully paid.

Issue at par of the whole of the Four per cent. First Mortgage Debentures and Five per cent. Cumulative Preference Shares of £1 each.
Payable as follows:—Debentures.—£5 per cent. on application, £25 per cent. on allotment, £35 per cent. on 27th November, 1899, and £35 per cent. on 8th December, 1899. Preference Shares.—2s. 6d. per share on application, 2s. 6d. on allotment, 7s. 6d. on 27th November, 1899, and 7s. 6d. on 8th December, 1899. Subscriptions for the Debentures must be paid to the credit of the Trustees for the Debenture Holders at the Bankers of the Company.

TRUSTEES FOR THE DEBENTURE HOLDERS.

THE LAW GUARANTEE AND TRUST SOCIETY, LIMITED, 49 Chancery Lane, London, W.C., who will act as such Trustees under the Terms of a Mortgage Trust Deed to be entered into by the Company with the Trustees.

DIRECTORS.

SIR JOHN TOMLINSON BRUNNER, Baronet, M.P., 9 Ennismore Gardens, S.W. (Chairman).
THE HON. JOHN SCOTT-MONTAGU, M.P., 29 Cornhill, E.C.
ERNEST NOEL PATON, Bonnington, Weybridge.
*HENRY PARKER LOWE, Barrister-at-Law, 3 Temple Gardens, E.C.
*CHARLES FORTESCUE QUIN, Managing Director London House Trust, Limited, 17 Shaftesbury Avenue, W.

* Will join the Board after the Allotment of the Preference Shares.

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MUMFORD & BICKNELL, 2 Royal Exchange Buildings, E.C.

AUDITORS.

JACKSON, TAYLOR, ABERNETHY & CO., Chartered Accountants, Dashwood House, New Broad Street, E.C., and 24 George Square, Glasgow.

SECRETARY AND OFFICES (pro tem.)

JAMES RENNIE, 129 Dashwood House, 9 New Broad Street, E.C.

ABRIDGED PROSPECTUS.

This Company has been formed to acquire the Long Leasehold Properties situate in the West End of London, set out in the Schedule hereto.

The Properties have been valued by the following well-known Estate Agents and Valuers:—Messrs. Howell, Son & Bonnin, 116 Cromwell Road, South Kensington, S.W.; Messrs. E. & A. Swain, 23 High Street, Notting Hill Gate, W.; Messrs. Boyton Pegram & Buckmaster, The Broadway, Waltham Green, S.W.

The above Valuations show the total value of the Properties to be £327,600. The Directors have also obtained the following Report from Messrs. Jackson, Taylor, Abernethy & Co., Chartered Accountants:—
Dashwood House, 9, New Broad Street, London, E.C.

2nd Nov., 1899.

To the Directors of the WEST LONDON PROPERTY CORPORATION, LTD.
GENTLEMEN,—In accordance with your instructions we have examined the Fifty-seven Contracts specified in Schedule No. 1 hereto annexed, which together embrace the Properties mentioned in Schedule No. 2 also hereto annexed.

We find that the gross rental of these properties amounts to £32,917 11s. 6d., and the ground rents to £5,650 5s.

We have also examined certificates obtained from the various agents for the properties, and these show that the total amount of the unlets at 29th September last was £1,985 7s., and that the rates, &c., payable by the landlords on maisonettes and weekly houses for the year ended 29th September last amounted to £1,374 16s.

Further, we have compared the Schedules of the properties supplied to the Valuers, with the above-mentioned contracts, and find that the particulars therein correspond.

We are, yours faithfully,
JACKSON, TAYLOR, ABERNETHY & CO., C.A.

Under the provisions of the Mortgage Trust Deed the above sum of £1,000 must be paid annually to the Trustees to be used either in the redemption by yearly drawings of Debentures at 105 per cent., or in the purchase of Debentures in the market at a lower figure. The interest saved each year by the redemption of Debentures will be paid to and applied by the Trustees in the same way, and this interest, together with such annual sum of £1,000, will according to actuarial calculations suffice for the redemption of the whole of the Debentures in 59 years.

For the first ten years from the incorporation of the Company one-third at least of the net profits, remaining after payment of Preference Dividend and Directors' fees, will be carried to a Reserve Fund, and will accumulate at compound interest, and any surplus of the remaining two-thirds, after a dividend at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum has been paid upon the Ordinary Shares, will also be carried to the Reserve Fund. This Reserve Fund will be separately invested and will constitute an additional security for the payment of the Preference Dividend.

The Directors will receive no remuneration in any half-year until the full dividend due on the Preference Shares has been paid.

The Vendors receive no cash profit whatever.

The Company will acquire the properties for the sum of £291,210, in cash, and £50,000 in fully paid Ordinary Shares. The balance of £8,790 will suffice to pay all costs and expenses in connection with the acquisition of the property, and the issue of the Capital, and to enable the Company to start with a sufficient Working Capital.

Forms of application can be obtained from the Bankers or Brokers, and at the Offices of the Company.
3rd November, 1899.

The Lists will open at 10 a.m. on Tuesday, 7th November, and Close on Thursday, 9th November, for both Town and Country.

LAKE WAY GOLDFIELD (WESTERN AUSTRALIA) 1899

LIMITED.

CAPITAL - - - - - £150,000.

In 150,000 Shares of £1 each, of which 70,000 will be available for working capital.

Issue of 110,000 Shares, of which 41,000 are taken in part payment for the properties, and the balance, 69,000 Shares, are offered for Public Subscription at par. 30,000 of these have already been applied for.

Payment per Share, 2s. on Application, 8s. on Allotment, and 10s. one month after Allotment. Amounts paid by Applicants who receive no Allotment will be returned immediately.

DIRECTORS.

G. DARLINGTON SIMPSON, 37 Lombard Street, E.C., Chairman (Chairman, Peak Hill Goldfield, Limited).
 HUGH C. GODFRAY, M.A., 19 Palace Court, W. (Director Peak Hill Goldfield, Limited).
 H. J. HADRILL, Millfield, Chislehurst (Director Peak Hill Goldfield, Limited).
 J. CAMERON SWAN, J.P., Newcastle-on-Tyne (Director Peak Hill Goldfield, Limited).
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 STEPHEN W. MARCHANT, Geddes, Paddock Wood (T. H. Sanders & Co., Limited).

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BROKERS.

Egerton Jones & Simpson, 2 Copthall Buildings, London, E.C.

SOLICITORS.

Harwood & Stephenson, 31 Lombard Street, London, E.C.

AUDITORS.

Mellors, Basden & Co., Chartered Accountants, 33 St. Swin's Lane, London, E.C., and Nottingham.

SECRETARY.

Colonel H. Fortescue Chapman, S.D.R.A. (Civil Engineer).

OFFICES.

37 Lombard Street, London, E.C.

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This Company has been formed to acquire the leases of eleven goldmining properties, containing about 170 acres, with a 10-head Battery, Plant, Machinery, Buildings, and about 2,000 tons of valuable tailings.

The Report by the eminent Mining Authority, Mr. H. H. Schlapp, is of such a precise character as to locality, accessibility, water, timber, crushings, &c., and his "Conclusions" are so emphatic, that the Directors consider that detailed comment is unnecessary.

sary. Mr. Schlapp asserts that the work done warrants the belief that the production of the Mines will, under good management, yield a handsome profit.

After Mr. Schlapp had fully inspected ten of the properties, the Battery and Gold Mining Lease on which it stands was also secured. This places the Company in the exceptional position of being able to start crushing immediately. A Cyanide Plant has already been ordered, on behalf of the Company, for this 10-head Battery, and considerable profits should therefore accrue pending the erection of the additional 40-head Battery, which will be equipped by the Company with every up-to-date improvement and appliance to assure high extraction and economical working.

It will be seen from Mr. Schlapp's Report that the development of the Mines is far advanced, that large quantities of good ore can be produced at once, and operations during the erection of the 40-head Battery should assure a satisfactory supply for this Battery.

It is further stated in his Report that in one group of the leases which the Company is to acquire the strike of the reef covers over 1½ mile in length, and that in the other group the leases cover over 3,000 feet, or considerably more than half a mile, along the line of reef. The Directors contemplate that after the 40-head Battery has been started, a subsidiary Company may be formed, with considerable advantage to this Company, for dealing with the second group of leases, and that by handing over the fully-equipped 10-head Battery to such subsidiary Company, it could also become a profitable enterprise from the start.

Mr. Schlapp is known to be very cautious in his Estimates, and the Directors therefore consider his mean average of 1½ oz. per ton may be deemed reliable and satisfactory, more particularly as the average of between 2,000 and 3,000 tons already crushed showed the stone to contain (including tailings) over 2 ozs. of gold to the ton.

A 40-head Battery should treat 30,000 tons or more a year, which, after making allowance for all working expenses, ought to leave an annual profit of not less than £50,000 to £60,000. By increasing the Battery power, profits should of course be further increased.

Mr. Darlington Simpson scoured options over these properties early this year which he confirmed on his visit to Lake Way when on a tour over the Goldfields with His Excellency the Governor of Western Australia. All his rights and interests in the eleven above-mentioned leases Mr. Darlington Simpson has agreed to make over to the Company on the terms of the Contract of Sale. Mr. Darlington Simpson has brought some samples from the different properties to England, and these may be inspected by intending Shareholders at 37 Lombard Street, E.C.

Application Forms and Full Prospectuses can be had by applying at the offices of the Company, 37 Lombard Street, E.C.

The List will open at 10 a.m. on Tuesday, 7th November, and Close on Thursday, 9th November, for both Town and Country.

HORSESHOE (PEAK HILL) GOLDFIELD, LIMITED

(WESTERN AUSTRALIA).

CAPITAL - - - - - £250,000,

In 250,000 Shares of £1 each, of which 90,000 will be available for working capital.

Issue of 190,000 Shares, of which 100,000 are taken in part payment for the properties, and the balance, 90,000 Shares, are offered for Public Subscription at par. 40,000 of these have already been applied for.

Payment per Share, 2s. on Application, 8s. on Allotment, and 10s. one month after allotment. Amounts paid by Applicants who receive no Allotment will be returned immediately.

DIRECTORS.

G. DARLINGTON SIMPSON, 37 Lombard Street, E.C. (Chairman), Chairman, Peak Hill Goldfield, Limited.
 HUGH C. GODFRAY, M.A., 19 Palace Court, W. } Directors, Peak Hill Goldfield, Limited.
 H. J. HADRILL, Millfield, Chislehurst. }
 J. CAMERON SWAN, J.P., Newcastle-on-Tyne. }
 MAITLAND KENYON STOW, 13 Radnor Place, Hyde Park, W.

BANKERS.

BARCLAY AND COMPANY, LIMITED, 54 Lombard Street, London, E.C., and Branches.

BROKERS.

EGERTON JONES AND SIMPSON, 2 Copthall Buildings, London, E.C.

SOLICITORS.

HARWOOD AND STEPHENSON, 31 Lombard Street, London, E.C.

AUDITORS.

MELLORS, BASDEN AND CO., Chartered Accountants, 33 St. Swin's Lane, London, E.C., and Nottingham.

SECRETARY.

COLONEL H. FORTESCUE CHAPMAN, S.D.R.A. (Civil Engineer).

OFFICES.

37 Lombard Street, London, E.C.

ABRIDGED PROSPECTUS.

The Gold Mining Leases of the Horseshoe (Peak Hill) Properties, which this Company has been formed to acquire, develop, and work, constitute an immense mining field.

They comprise 40 Gold Mining Leases containing over 600 acres, with two parallel

lines of reef (with lode formation between the reefs) running for some miles through the properties.

Some prospecting shafts have been sunk by the Pioneers on these lines of reef; a considerable amount of gold has been extracted, and large sums have been realised by several of the prospectors. The work carried out is, in the opinion of the Directors, sufficient to prove the gold-bearing nature of the ore deposits, but the lowest level reached is only 120 feet, and in view of the nature and great extent of the properties, the operations as yet undertaken are, of course, very slight and inconsiderable.

Should the lode formation (as apart from the reefs)—stated to average from 40 to 60 feet in width and about 6 miles in length—prove to be worth 10 to 15 dwts. per ton, the properties will present one of the largest mining enterprises known in Australasia.

Taking into account the magnitude of this gold-bearing area, and the present state of development, the Directors wish to put it forward only as a promising mining speculation; if, however, local opinion is any guide for intending Shareholders, it may be stated that a substantial portion of the present issue has been applied for by original owners and persons living in and acquainted with the district.

Subscriptions for the £30,000 Working Capital under the present issue are guaranteed by the Vendor, who has also stipulated for the option to provide within the first two years a further £60,000 Working Capital by subscribing for the 60,000 Shares reserved for that purpose.

Mr. Darlington Simpson opened negotiations for the leases of some of these properties so far back as 1886. He visited them when on a tour over the goldfields with His Excellency the Governor of Western Australia, and has now secured them as referred to in the newspaper on page 1 of the full prospectus. The Leases of the remaining properties he has obtained from the West Australian Government direct, and he has agreed to make over all his rights and interests in all the Mining Leases in question to the Company on the terms of the Contracts. Mr. Darlington Simpson has brought some samples from the different properties to England, and these may be inspected by intending shareholders at 37 Lombard Street, E.C.

Application Forms and full Prospectuses can be had by applying at the Offices of the Company, 37 Lombard Street, E.C.

The Geldenhuis Estate & Gold Mining Company

(ELANDSFONTEIN No. 1) LIMITED.

CAPITAL - - - - £200,000.

DIRECTORATE:

W. H. ROGERS, *Chairman* (alternate H. A. ROGERS).

E. BOUCHER.

PAUL DREYFUS (alternate J. L. BERGSON).

W. F. LANCE (alternate A. HERSHENSOHN).

P. GERLICH (alternate J. L. KUHLMANN).

HEAD OFFICE: Grusonwerk Buildings, Johannesburg, P.O. Box 413.

LONDON OFFICE: 120 Bishopsgate Street Within, E.C.

REPORT FOR THE MONTH OF AUGUST, 1899.

EXPENDITURE AND REVENUE.

120 Stamps.		Milled, 19,133 Tons.	
		WORKING EXPENSES.	
		Cost.	Cost per ton.
To Mining	£6,656 14 4	6s. 11 ⁵ / ₁₀₀ d.	
" Hauling and Pumping	426 0 1	0s. 5 ³ / ₄ d.	
" Sorting, Trimming and Crushing	641 3 4	0s. 8 ⁰ / ₄ d.	
" Development	1,138 8 8	1s. 2 ² / ₈ d.	
" Milling	1,451 3 10	1s. 6 ² / ₈ d.	
" Cyaniding Concentrates	249 9 10	0s. 3 ¹ / ₂ d.	
" Tailings	1,548 13 2	1s. 7 ⁴ / ₈ d.	
" Mill Water Supply	205 7 6	0s. 2 ⁵ / ₈ d.	
" Maintenance	3,288 10 10	3s. 5 ² / ₈ d.	
" Charges	520 15 3	0s. 6 ⁵ / ₈ d.	
" Slimes Treatment (current)	566 3 4	0s. 7 ¹ / ₈ d.	
" Slimes Treatment (accumulated)	16,692 10 2	17s. 5 ³ / ₈ d.	
	321 19 10	0s. 4 ⁰ / ₈ d.	
" Profit for Month	17,014 10 0	17s. 9 ⁴ / ₈ d.	
	24,570 10 0	25s. 8 ² / ₈ d.	
	£41,585 0 0	43s. 5 ⁶ / ₈ d.	

REVENUE.

	Value.	Value per ton.
By Gold from Mill:		
7,335 ⁴⁰ / ₁₀₀ ozs., valued	£26,896 15 0	28s. 1 ³ / ₈ d.
From Tailings—		
2,535 ²¹ / ₁₀₀ ozs., valued	8,987 5 0	9s. 4 ⁷ / ₈ d.
From Concentrates—		
732 ⁵⁰ / ₁₀₀ ozs., valued	2,596 10 0	2s. 8 ⁵ / ₈ d.
From Slimes (current)—		
544 ³⁰ / ₁₀₀ ozs., valued	1,976 15 0	2s. 0 ⁷ / ₈ d.
By Products treated—		
88 ²⁰ / ₁₀₀ ozs., valued	320 0 0	0s. 4 ⁰ / ₁₄ d.
From Slimes (accumulated)—		
222 ⁴² / ₁₀₀ ozs., valued	40,777 5 0	42s. 7 ⁵ / ₁₀₀ d.
	837 15 0	0s. 10 ¹ / ₃₂ d.
	£41,585 0 0	43s. 5 ⁶ / ₈ d.

The Cost and Value per Ton are worked out on the basis of the Tonnage Milled.

EXPENDITURE AND REVENUE (Including Capital Expenditure).

To Working Expenses (as above)	£17,014 10 0
" Slimes Plant	538 4 1
" Plant, General	630 14 11
" Battery	81 2 0
" General Electric Plant	297 1 6
" Tram Plant	30 4 8
" Furniture	51 12 6
" Rock Drill Plant	46 4 6
" Balance	18,689 14 2
	22,895 5 10
	£41,585 0 0
By Gold from Mill, Tailings, Concentrates and Slimes, &c., valued	£41,585 0 0

MINE DEVELOPMENT.

Drives	76 feet.
Sinking Winzes	30 "
	106 "
Total footage for month	
The ore developed by the above footage was	18,665 tons.

SORTING.

Ore raised from the Mine	26,385 tons.
Waste sorted out (equal to 26 ⁸⁷ / ₁₀₀ per cent.)	7,091 "
Sorted ore sent to mill	19,294 "
Ore in bins at Battery 1st August	1,862 "
	21,156 "
Ore crushed for August	19,133 "
Balance in bins 1st September	2,023 "

MILL.

120 Stamps ran 30 days 2 hours crushing	19,133 tons.
Tons crushed per Stamp per 24 hours	5 ⁹ / ₈ "
Bullion yield	7,335 ⁴⁰ / ₁₀₀ ozs.
Bullion yield per ton	7 ⁶⁶ / ₁₀₀ dwts

CYANIDE WORKS.

Tons treated	Tailings, 12,437	Concentrates 1,400
Bullion yield	2,535 ²¹ / ₁₀₀ ozs.	732 ⁵⁰ / ₁₀₀ ozs.
Bullion yield per ton	4 ⁰⁷ / ₁₀₀ dwts.	10 ⁴⁶ / ₁₀₀ dwts.
	s. d.	s. d.
Working cost per ton treated	2 5 ²⁸ / ₁₀₀	3 6 ⁷⁷ / ₁₀₀

SLIMES PLANT.

Tons treated	Current, 5,161 tons	Accumulated, 2,109 tons.
Bullion yield	544 ³⁰ / ₁₀₀ ozs.	222 ⁴² / ₁₀₀ ozs.
Bullion yield per ton	2 ¹⁰ / ₁₀₀ dwts.	2 ¹⁰ / ₁₀₀ dwts.
	s. d.	s. d.
Working cost per ton treated	2 2 ³² / ₁₀₀	3 0 ⁶⁴ / ₁₀₀

TOTAL YIELD.

	Bullion.	Fine Gold.	Per Ton crushed, Fine Gold.
	Tons.	ozs.	dwts. grains.
Mill	19,133	7,335 ⁴⁰ / ₁₀₀	6,385 ⁰⁴ / ₁₀₀
Cyanide (Tailings)	12,437	2,535 ²¹ / ₁₀₀	2,133 ⁴⁴ / ₁₀₀
" (Concentrates)	1,400	732 ⁵⁰ / ₁₀₀	616 ⁴¹ / ₁₀₀
Slimes (Current)	5,161	544 ³⁰ / ₁₀₀	469 ¹⁸ / ₁₀₀
		11,147 ⁴¹ / ₁₀₀	9,604 ⁰⁷ / ₁₀₀
Slimes (Accumulated)	2,109	222 ⁴² / ₁₀₀	191 ⁷³ / ₁₀₀
		11,369 ⁸³ / ₁₀₀	9,795 ⁸⁰ / ₁₀₀
			10 5 ⁷⁵ / ₁₀₀

In addition to the above, Cyanide Slags were treated containing 88²⁰/₁₀₀ ozs. of Bullion, equal to 76⁰³/₁₀₀ ozs. of Fine Gold.

JULY YIELD.

	Bullion.	Fine Gold.	Per Ton crushed, Fine Gold.
	Tons.	ozs.	dwts. grains.
Mill	18,921	7,333 ⁰⁵ / ₁₀₀	6,373 ³⁶ / ₁₀₀
Cyanide (Tailings)	12,492	2,990 ⁰⁷ / ₁₀₀	2,464 ⁸⁸ / ₁₀₀
" (Concentrates)	1,680	922 ⁰⁰ / ₁₀₀	760 ⁰⁴ / ₁₀₀
Slimes (Current)	4,975	380 ⁸³ / ₁₀₀	335 ⁰⁰ / ₁₀₀
		11,625 ⁹⁵ / ₁₀₀	9,933 ²⁸ / ₁₀₀
Slimes (Accumulated)	3,392	259 ⁰⁷ / ₁₀₀	228 ⁰⁰ / ₁₀₀
		11,885 ⁶² / ₁₀₀	10,161 ²⁸ / ₁₀₀
			10 17 ⁷⁷ / ₁₀₀

In addition to the above, Metallics were sold containing 14²²/₁₀₀ ozs. of Fine Gold. RESERVE FUND.—The Board, with a view to future development work on the Estate have had under consideration the advisability of creating a Reserve Fund, and will recommend to Shareholders at the next Annual Meeting that a sum equal to 10 per cent., or such percentage as they may consider adequate, of the net profits of the Company be placed to a Special Account for that and other purposes.

P. C. HAW, Secretary.

JOHANNESBURG, 10th September, 1899.

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ANNOUNCEMENTS FOR 1900.

SERIALS AND SHORT STORIES BY

Mrs. Humphry Ward.

"Eleanor": a Serial Novel.

Mark Twain.

"The Man that Corrupted Hadleyburg."

Frank R. Stockton.

"A Bicycle of Cathay."

Seumas MacManus.

More Donegal Tales.

Thomas Hardy.

A Story Complete in one Number.

I. Zangwill.

"The Mantle of Elijah": a Serial Novel.

W. W. Jacobs.

Short Stories.

Dr. C. W. Doyle.

Teral Tales.

Rudyard Kipling.

"A Winter's Note Book."

Gilbert Parker.

"Michel and Angele."

Stephen Crane.

Further Whilomville Tales.

Captain Cairnes.

A Series of Naval Yarns.

IMPORTANT SPECIAL ARTICLES.

"THE TRANSFORMATION OF SIBERIA," by ARCHIBALD R. COLQUHOUN, is a series of most interesting papers which embody the results of his observations during a recent trip through the vast Asiatic possessions of Russia. Another series of papers treating of affairs in the Far East will be

"WHITE MAN'S ASIA," by POULTNEY BIGELOW, Author of "White Man's Africa." He will contrast the British and German colonial systems, using Singapore and Hong Kong, Kai-Chow and Wei-Hai-Wei, as examples.

"UNDER THE VULTURE'S WING," by JULIAN RALPH, is the title of one of several articles written by this master of descriptive style on places and events in India.

"CLIMBING AND EXPLORATION IN THE SOUTH AMERICAN ALPS," by SIR MARTIN CONWAY, is the title of interesting papers which treat of the sport and adventure of mountain climbing. This region of South America is a new one to explorers, and is rich in material for description and illustration. Other articles of travel and adventure to appear from time to time during the year may only be suggested by their titles: "Literary Landmarks of Oxford and Cambridge," by LAURENCE HUTTON; "Across the Watershed of Borneo," by Dr. H. M. HILLER; "A Hidden Republic," by LUCIA PURDY; "Life among the Serpent Worshipers," by Rev. W. H. TRIBE; "The Emperor of Japan," by W. E. GRIFFIS.

"PROGRESS OF SCIENCE IN EUROPE" is the theme of several papers that have been prepared by Dr. HENRY SMITH WILLIAMS. In these articles he will tell clearly, and in a popular style, just what the European scientists have been doing for the advancement of various branches of investigation during recent years.

"WALKS AND TALKS WITH TOLSTOÏ," by the Hon. ANDREW D. WHITE, United States Minister to Berlin, is an article whose title explains its scope. A similar paper on Bismarck will also appear later on.

READY NEXT WEEK.

NEW THACKERAY VOLUME.

The Hitherto Unidentified Contributions of W. M. Thackeray to "Punch." With a Complete and Authentic Bibliography from 1843 to 1848. By M. H. SRIELMANN, Author of "The History of 'Punch'" &c. With numerous Illustrations and Explanatory Notes.

This volume is based upon authentic and exclusive information now for the first time given to the public, and therefore possesses something of the charm of a genuine literary discovery. The contributions range from a short paragraph of a line or two, a mere epigram, to a long article of a page or more (say 2,500 words), and from a couplet to a poem of 123 lines. Of the hundred and fifty new items from the grand total of 428 "Punch" entries nearly all are quoted. The evidence of authenticity is incontestable; for the items are all entered against Thackeray's name in a forgotten editorial day-book, showing the items for which he was duly paid. The illustrations, made from the original wood-blocks drawn upon by Thackeray himself, belong in every case to the text they accompany.

Size, 8½ x 5½; pages 328; uncut edges; crimson buckram; price, 7s. 6d.

KIPLING KALENDAR FOR 1900.

With daily quotations from the Author's Copyright Works, selected under his supervision. [Now ready.]

The Mount is from a design by J. LOCKWOOD KIPPLING, and represents a profile likeness of the author flanked by two elephants' heads, with a figure of Mowgli and his jungle companions.

This has been reproduced in embossed brass, making a striking and unusually artistic calendar. A photogravure portrait forms the cover to the pad.

Size 10 in. by 15 in.; price 10s. 6d.

READY THIS WEEK.

TALES OF SPACE AND TIME. Including "The Man who Could Work Miracles," "A Story of the Days to Come," "The Crystal Egg," &c. By H. G. WELLS, Author of "When the Sleeper Wakes" &c. Cloth, 6s.

"A keen sense of social problems and a scientific training have given this extraordinary writer a power of illusion rare in the story-teller. He is a Poe with a greater intellect than Poe's."—*Observer*.

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THE WHITE QUEEN. By RUSSELL M. GARNIER, Author of "His Counterpart" &c. Cloth, 6s. The story suggests that the author is no mean follower of the great Dumas, and that he can enforce upon the reader something of the fascination of "The Three Musketeers."

CROMWELL'S OWN. By ARTHUR PATERSON, Author of "A Man of his Word," "Father and Son," &c. Cloth, 6s. A tale of life and manners during the first two years of the Civil War. This story centres, as regards situations, incidents, and characters, closely round the household of Oliver Cromwell and his first Regiment of Horse.

THE WHITE WOMAN'S BURDEN.

THE WHITE WOMAN: Romance of African Strife. By W. EDWARDS TIREBUCK, Author of "Meg of the Scarlet Foot," &c. Cloth, 6s.

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HARPER AND BROTHERS, 45 ALBEMARLE STREET, LONDON, W.

REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER.

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